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Comment Of The Day

Shares for the masses

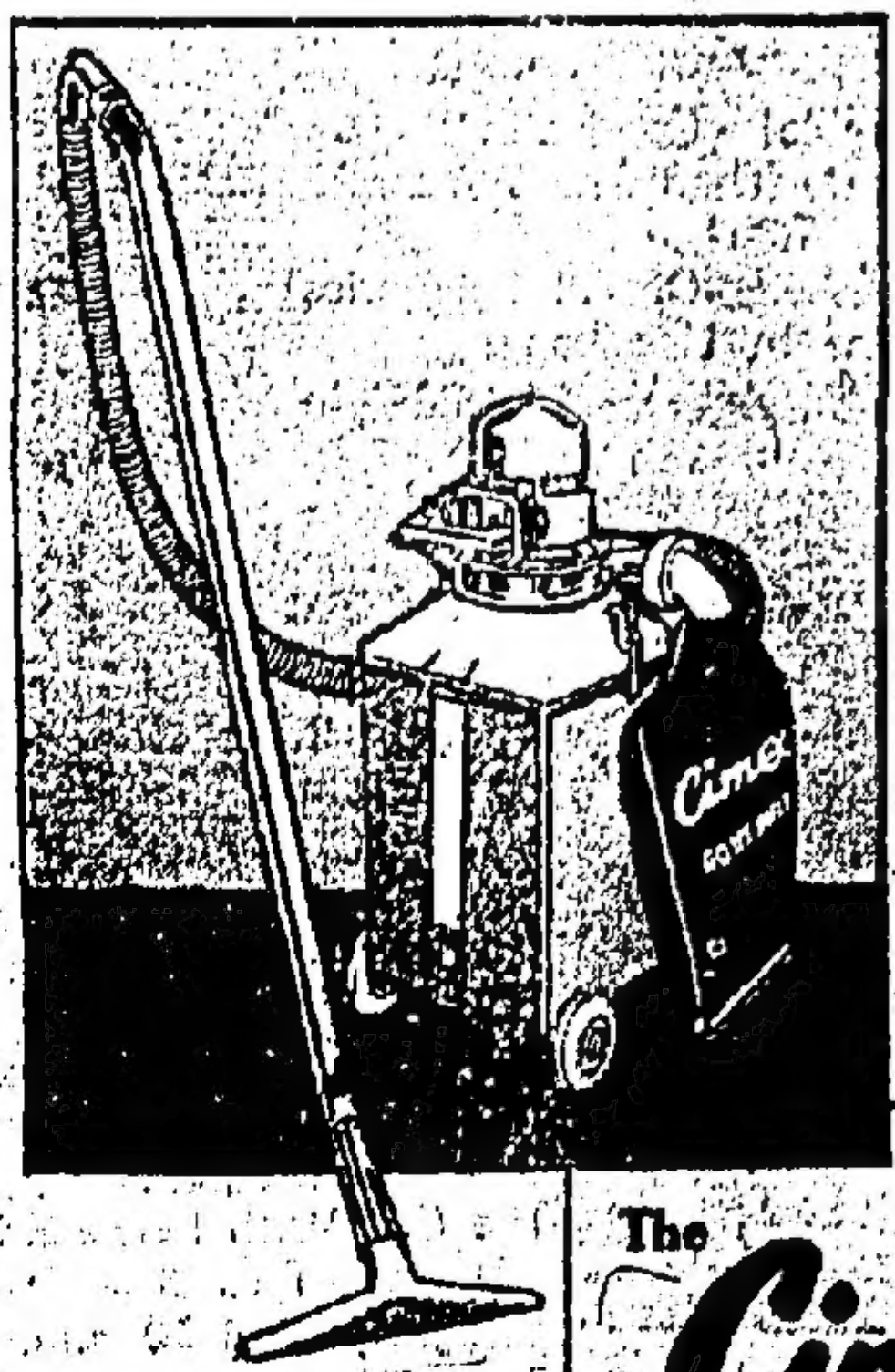
ONE can be excused for feeling hesitant and embarrassed about phoning a stock broker and asking for a dozen 'Electrics' or half-a-dozen 'Cements', in the same way that the wife buys eggs or apples. For the popular conception of share-buying is that with the exception of Hongkong Banks and one or two other high-priced stocks, one buys in parcels of 50 at least, preferably 100, and of course 1,000 and its multiples if you can afford it. It is all very well for those who can, but what about the man who would dearly like to own a small stake in Hongkong's booming economy, but feels excluded because his savings just manage to scrape into the three figure bracket?

A new local venture starts next week which is designed for just this market. It is not the first to operate in Hongkong—there are similar organisations offering investors a small holding in American industry—but it is the first to provide a fully local portfolio of shares. Its great merit, however, is that the wide spread of shares in which the untholders' money will be invested protects him from fluctuations which might affect him if his money were only in one company. Yet it enables him to share in, help on and profit from Hongkong's prosperity.

In no sense, therefore, can it be regarded as speculation. The untholder buys himself a stake in not just one, but a large number of Hongkong's most reputable public companies. And he is encouraged to buy in the small quantities he can afford—\$100 or \$500 worth at a time. This kind of share buying has attracted wide interest elsewhere but its ultimate success here may depend on whether it gets down to the small man who regards all bankers with suspicion, keeps his wealth in his teeth, and who would hoot heartily at the suggestion that bulls and bears had anything but a strictly zoological application.

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Security Council meeting called

United Nations, Aug. 5.

The Secretary General, Mr Dag Hammarskjold has called for an emergency session of the Security Council for Sunday night to take up the Congo crisis again, and a bitter East-West battle appeared certain.

Mr Hammarskjold abandoned plans to send a U.N. military force into the Congo's rebellious Katanga Province—which has declared its independence—when it became obvious fighting would develop with the Katanga troops.

Instead he summoned the Council into session and boarded a special plane for New York. He is expected back tomorrow night.

This means he cannot act further until he gets a new mandate from the Security Council which actually has the power to order a UN emergency force to fight its way into Katanga Province. Belgium is not a member of the Security Council but France would be expected to look out

for its interests there. There was speculation France might even veto any extremely strong resolution calling for an attack on Katanga.—UPI.

THE WELSH HONOUR THE DUKE

Cardiff, Aug. 5.

The Queen stood beside her husband, Prince Philip, here today as he was installed an honorary member of the Order of Welsh Bards in a scene of rich pageantry. He was given the name "Philip Meirionedd" (Philip of Merioneth). The ceremony coincided with the Elsteddof, Wales's annual festival of music and poetry. Robed in green, he stood beside the Queen on a dais. The elaborately-robed Archdruid of Wales, Mr Edgar Phillips, rising from his throne-like wooden chair, greeted the Queen, then bowed to Prince Philip. Behind the Archdruid were massed the Bards in long lines. Some were in blue robes. Others in white or Green. Everyone rose for the singing

In Welsh of the National Anthem. The Queen and Prince Philip listened to an address of welcome in Welsh, delivered by Sir Thomas Barry-Williams, President of the National Elsteddof Court. Then there was a song of welcome especially composed by the Archdruid and sung by a white-robed soloist to traditional harp accompaniment. The great sword of the order was half unsheathed and held horizontally by two Bards. Prince Philip, rising, touched it, and with a few words of welcome by the Archdruid, was admitted into the circle of Bards. The Queen was admitted to the order in 1946, when she was Princess Elizabeth and her Bardic name is "Elizabeth of Windsor."

Earlier today big crowds greeted the Queen and Prince Philip at the start of their two days' visit to the Welsh capital. The Queen's first visit to the city since it became capital of Wales five years ago. A Royal Salute of 21 guns boomed from the grounds of Cardiff Castle and church bells pealed a welcome as the Queen and Prince Philip drove in bright sunshine through the be-flagged, crowded streets. The Queen and Prince Philip will sail from Cardiff on Saturday evening in the Royal Yacht Britannia to Orkney and Shetland Islands off the north of Scotland, on their way to Aberdeen, where they disembark to begin their summer holiday at their Scottish country home Balmoral.—Reuter.

STOP PRESS

CONSTITUTION

Brussels, Aug. 5.

The Government of the breakaway Congo Province of Katanga has announced that it will proclaim its own constitution tonight, according to the Belgian news agency Belga.—Reuter.

"Further instructions will be given after the consideration of the matter by the Security Council."

The suspension was certain to heighten tension between the UN and the Central Congolese Government which last week criticised Hammarskjold for "dragging his feet" on the Katanga question.

MAJOR VICTORY

It was feared the Central Government might try to move its own troops into Katanga by road because it has no planes.

Observers here regarded Mr Hammarskjold's decision as a major victory for Mr. Tshombe in his running battle with the Central Congolese Premier Patrice Lumumba.

Katanga Government sources said the decision proves their earlier contention that Mr Hammarskjold was not correctly informed on the situation in Katanga until Dr. Bunde came to get first-hand information.

In Brussels the Belgian government was satisfied with what a spokesman called "a wise decision" by Mr Hammarskjold.—UPI.

BRITISH TV PLAY ON HK RACKETS

London, Aug. 5.

A play about protection rackets and drug smuggling in Hongkong will give two Hongkong actors and one actress their first chance on British television.

The play "Chasing the Dragon" has been written by the British playwright Colin Morris who spent part of last year searching for his theme in Hongkong. The actors, Ken Nazam and Vincent Wong, play Chinese gangsters in the Secret Society and protection racket and actress Angelina Do plays a night club hostess.

The play, to be broadcast on August 18, fits at the social problem in Hongkong as seen by Inspector Martin, a young police officer attached to the Narcotics Bureau of the Hongkong Police.

Also getting her first chance on British television is Japanese actress Yoko Tani who plays the owner of a Hongkong night club.—London Express Service.

Missing U.S. security men behind Iron Curtain?

Washington, Aug. 5.

The U.S. Government announced today it saw a "likelihood" that the two National Security Agency mathematicians who have been missing for several weeks "have gone behind the Iron Curtain."

A communique published by the U.S. Defence Department today declared that "it must be assumed that there is likelihood" that the two young Americans had vanished "behind the Iron Curtain."

The two men, Bernon F. Mitchell and William H. Martin, were employed by the National Security Agency, a Government organisation whose activities are surrounded by official discretion.

Trail lost

They were known to have left the U.S. in June. First they went to Mexico and then to Cuba, where their trail was lost.

The U.S. Defence Department announced today that neither of the two men had possession of information about U.S. armaments or about American defence plans which, if revealed, would endanger the nation's security.

The Defence Department communique said that one of the two men had been under psychiatric treatment shortly before vanishing on June 24.

The communique recalled that Mitchell, 31, and Martin, 29, had announced their intention to spend a vacation with their families on the U.S. coast in June.

It said that it had been established that neither of the two men went to join their families. The two mathematicians went to Mexico and then Cuba, the communique said.

'Limited areas'

While the Defence Department did not specifically state which of the two had been under psychiatric treatment, it hinted it was Mitchell.

It specified that "both these junior mathematicians of GS-11 grade were engaged in limited areas of communication and statistical work at the National Security Agency."

One of the main tasks of the National Security Agency is monitoring and interception of all radio messages, both coded and plain language. The communique on the Mitchell and Martin case stated: "Investigation indicates that information in their possession if revealed, could in no way be prejudicial to the security of

CHARGED WITH WOUNDING EX-PREMIER

Tokyo, Aug. 5.

Tokyo prosecutors today indicted Tadamaki Aramaki on a charge of inflicting bodily injuries on the former Prime Minister, Mr Nobusuke Kishi, on July 14.

The prosecutors did not press a possible charge of attempted murder. Aramaki said he was angry at Mr Kishi in connection with the circumstances of the passage through the Japanese Diet of the bill to ratify the new Japan-United States Security Treaty.

The prosecutors today indicted two more people alleged to have been concerned in the "Hagerty incident" when the Eisenhower press aide was ambushed at Tokyo airport on June 10.

Nineteen people have now been indicted in connection with this case.—Reuter.

Castro said suffering from TB

Washington, Aug. 5.

The mysterious illness of Cuba's Fidel Castro is reported to be tuberculosis of the left lung.

Seemingly authentic reports of this have reached diplomatic officials who have been intensively checking into the conflicting rumours about the Cuban Premier's condition.

He will recover, it is believed, if he accepts proper medical care including rest from his turbulent role as leader of the revolutionary regime.

Earlier reports from aides in Havana claimed that Fidel Castro was recovering from a slight pneumonia attack.—AP.

Rebels killed

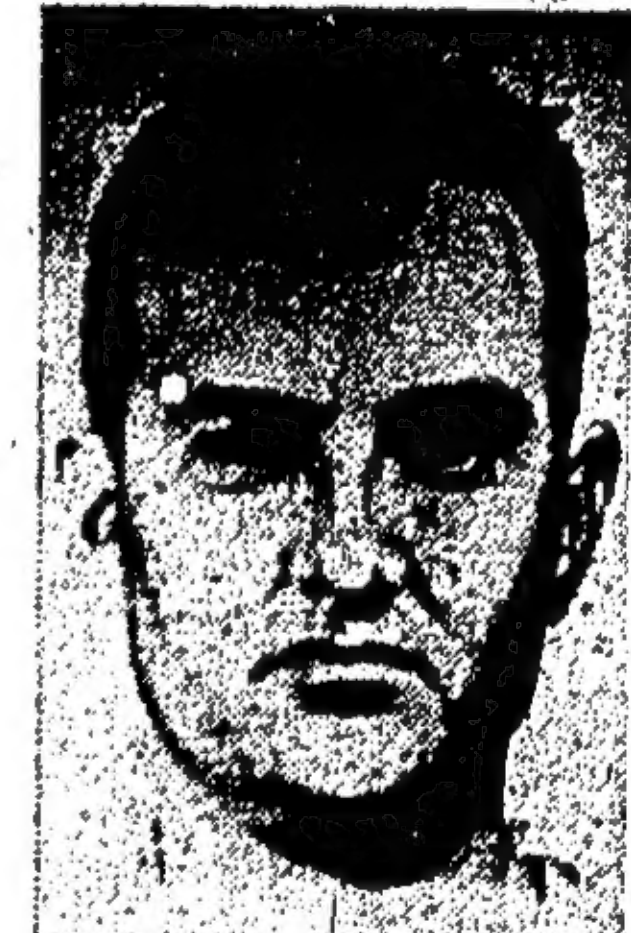
Djakarta, Aug. 5.

Seventy-eight rebels of the extremist Muslim Darul Islam movement died in a recent battle with loyalist forces at Turenadong in the south Celebes, according to an army statement.

Government casualties were not announced.—Reuter.



WILLIAM H. MARTIN



BERNON F. MITCHELL

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A slice of lemon
add ice
and fill up with
Lemonade or
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It's so refreshing!

THE ADVENTUROUS WILL GARNISH
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The Most Unusual and Intimate Journey into Human Emotion Ever Filmed!



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ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S
REAR WINDOW
COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR
GRACE KELLY · WENDELL COREY · THELMA RITTER
with RAYMOND BURR · Directed by ALFRED HITCHCOCK · Screenplay by JOHN MICHAEL HAYES
BASED ON THE SHORT STORY BY JACOB LADENSON · A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

SUNDAY MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS TO-MORROW
PRINCESS: 11.00 a.m. 'THREE STOOGES' COMEDIES & COLUMBIA COLOR CARTOONS
12.30 p.m. Gary Cooper in 'THE HANGING TREE'

ROXY & BROADWAY

2ND BIG WEEK • NOW SHOWING THE 9TH DAY
Owing to length of picture please note change of times:
AT 2.15, 4.45, 7.15 & 9.45 P.M.

YOU WILL REJOICE IN THIS EPIC OF FAITH, LOVE, AND DEVOTION!



ROXY & BROADWAY: To-morrow Morning Show
At 12.00 Noon 20th Century-Fox presents
In CinemaScope & Color
"THE BRAVADOS"
Starring: GREGORY PECK • JOAN COLLINS
At Reduced Prices

BROADWAY: To-morrow Morning Show At 11.00 a.m.
UNIVERSAL COLOR CARTOONS — At Reduced Prices

CAPITOL

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

AN INTERWOVEN STORY OF THE LOVES AND HOPES OF TEENAGERS AND MIDDLE-AGED WHO SEE LIFE IN DIFFERENT WAYS!

Izumi YUKIMURA
Shinji YAMADA

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THE BIRTH OF ROMANCE

A Toho Super Production In TohoScope & Color
With Superimposed English & Chinese Sub-titles



Also starring: KIKKO AWAMI • HIBARI MISHO • AKIRO TAKARADA

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. PARAMOUNT COLOR CARTOONS
At 12.30 p.m. "DIAL M FOR MURDER" In Color

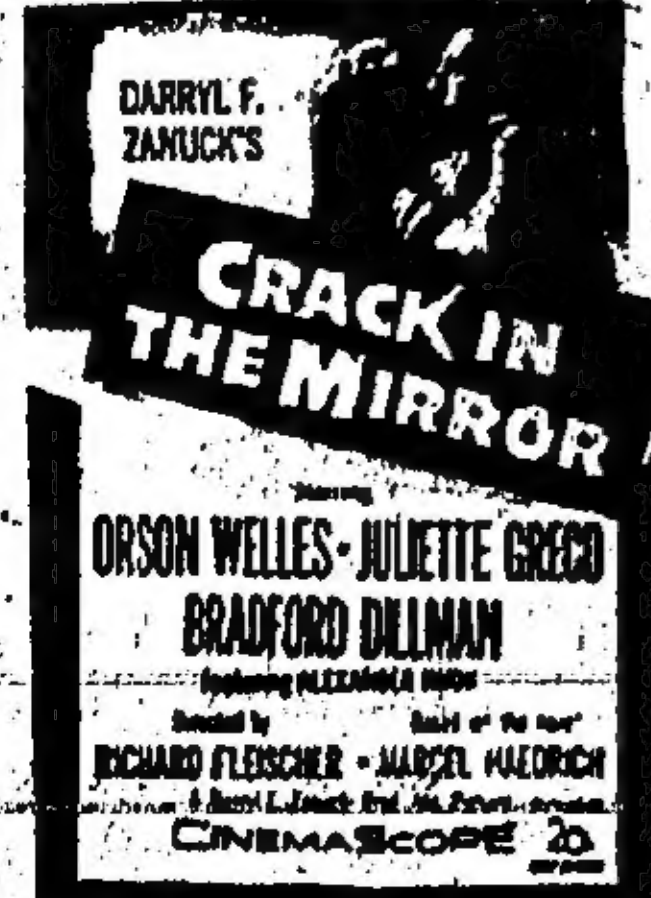
ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

— SHOWING TO-DAY —
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



Morning Show To-morrow
12.30
Denny Kaye in
"MERRY ANDREW"

— SHOWING TO-DAY —
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



To-morrow Morning show
BACK TO BATAAN

FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

"1001 ARABIAN NIGHTS" (State & Royal) is a full length fantasy featuring the veteran cartoon personality, Mr Magoo, the myopic blunderer. Custom made for the kids, and shown during their holidays, this colourful crazy rhapsody should delight.

Drawn with exceptional skill, coloured beyond the rainbow, pretty as a story book, it's the kind of picture to which you take the kids and then stay to be amused and enchanted.

Magoo performs some of the tricks with which, two decades of his films have made us familiar; he bawls out a flock of schoolboys who try to boil the coffee on the golden bowl; greets a melancholy camel as his nephew, and so on.

But the whole Aladdin story is told one way or another, usually another, but it is pleasing, and extremely amusing. Says the Gentle of the Lamp, "everyone rubs me up the wrong way." A lot depends on whether you like cartoons or not; I do, and I enjoyed myself along with the lollipop audience no end.

Along with "1001 Arabian Nights" is the prize winning, thoroughly entertaining, delightful featurette, "The Golden Fish". It is an A. J. Y. Cousteau production in Eastman Colour; Cousteau is the man who made the dazzlingly beautiful "Silent World".

This time Cousteau has gone into the world of childhood for a motion picture certain to beguile not only youngsters but oldsters as well.

"The Golden Fish" concerns a little boy and the wonderful world of his pets, and how near tragedy threatens.

The little boy has a canary but he yearns for a beautiful gold fish which is a prize in a game of chance at a nearby carnival.

The boy wins the prize with the co-operation of the gold fish in its new home, the fish and the bird become good friends, but they both almost succumb to a predatory alloy cat.

"The Golden Fish" is an exquisitely beautiful vignette. A beautiful guitar accompaniment lends added charm to this "must be seen" adventure in beauty.

"REAR WINDOW"

(King's & Princess) is a second peep through the binoculars of James Stewart at life in Greenwich Village, as directed by Alfred Hitchcock, and the



READY FOR A SHORT SHARP CHOP. Scene from "1001 Arabian Nights" showing at the State & Royal. A Mr Magoo full length feature. Columbia.

result dipped in Technicolor.

As a result you get episodes in the lives of some half-dozen people who happen to come under the curious scan of Stewart who is supposed to be a journalist nursing a broken leg.

The theme is clever in its fashion as the journalist gives a sort of cohesion to what would be several isolated incidents. For instance, there are the strangers living opposite who would be unknown to the story had not their little dog come scavenging and plunged them into the spotlight of terror.

There are the honeymooners who are much too happy to worry about what is going on around them, and are absolutely undisturbed when murder of a sensational kind takes place more or less upon their own doorstep.

There is Miss Torso who, no matter whether it is hot or cold night, just does not bother to pull down the blind; and then there is Miss Lonelyheart who is ready to risk anything for one last fling.

James Stewart was the obvious choice for such a film, and film fans will be glad to see Grace Kelly again, with Wendell Corey and Thelma Ritter. A picture that receives a real welcome back.

THE GIANT OF MARATHOU (Hoover & Gala) is now running the third week, further proof of the

TODD A-O AGAIN

LOOK at it from any angle you like, Hongkong has refused to become enthusiastic about Todd A-O. "South Pacific," so so; "Can Can," not so; in fact, the only colossal film to score here so far is the "Sleeping Beauty," and that had to be taken off while it was still pulling in dollars faster than they could take them, with the promise of a return somewhere around Christmas.

"Around the World in 80 Days" was not shown in the Todd A-O process, and there is still quite a lot of money to be made by some enterprising exhibitor who would like to screen it again in Todd A-O. For

"Around the World in 80 Days" is the kind of film that was deliberately planned to take advantage of the six sound tracks and the enormous background of the film introduction.

Nevertheless, "Porgy and Bess" will be screened next week-end at the Roxy and Broadway for your entertainment.

The trouble with Hongkong is, it has no Musical Comedy tradition.

Although quite a number of us who live out here grew up with Gershwin's music, we are not a large enough group to ensure the success of a musical show.

Comparatively, we are so few, and although we look at it from our point of view, we are faced with the facts of the Hongkong box office. "South Pacific" staggered through to a fourth week, and in the last few days, I doubt whether it took enough cash to settle the electric current it consumed to put on the film.

"Gigi" was more or less a dog, yet "South Pacific" is in the third great year at the Dominion, Tottenham Court Road, and over six months ago took its £1,000,000 through the box office. And the only way you can get to see "Gigi" is to book well ahead.

So, you might say, "Porgy and Bess" will be a test case for Hongkong. "Porgy and Bess" began its musical existence as a stage hit which made history in both London and New York.

The film preserves the exciting rousing flavour of the violent and passionate love story, and brings the George Gershwin melodies to the screen with such fidelity that it was awarded first prize for the best sound track of the season.

Such favourites as "Bess, You Is My Woman Now," "I Got Plenty O' Nuttin'" and a score of others make "Porgy and Bess" a richly rewarding musical experience. That is the opinion of the critics everywhere.

The cast is a brilliant one. Sidney Poitier as Porgy plays the role with warmth, dignity and a depth of perception which earned for him the reputation of being an actor of exceptional ability.

Dorothy Dandridge's Bess is lovely, sensuous and voluptuous. Sammy Davis, very much in the news these days, takes over the role of Sportin' Life, and demonstrates once again that he is a matchless comedian, singer and dancer.

Pearl Bailey brings her imitative style to the role of the early, lusty Maria, and makes the most of the colourful picnic scene in which the screen literally throbs life.

Of course, every Gershwin fan is going to see it, and those familiar with the stage show will want to see this screen version, but the question remains, are there enough of you to justify bringing these Todd A-O Musical to the Colony? Well, this time next week we shall know.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Rear Window." A second look at Alfred Hitchcock's thriller. Concerns a journalist who plays Peeping Tom from the rear window of a house in Greenwich Village, and the sights he sees. James Stewart, Grace Kelly, and Thelma Ritter. Technicolor.

HOOPER & GALA: "Giant of the Marathon." In which Mr Steve Reeves runs 26 miles, 385 yards, from the plain of Athens to Athens. Not to say, "Rejoice, the Persians are overthrown," but to launch the first and biggest frogmen attack the world has ever known. Spectacle plus, colour and big screen, glamour, treachery, and lust. The Greeks had a word for it.

STATE & ROYAL: "1001 Arabian Nights." The myopic Mr Magoo becomes the irascible Abdul Aziz Magoo in this Aztec in Wonderland. Tip-top holiday stuff which will have the kids contented and cool

for a couple of hours. Holiday rating... Excellent.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Story of Ruth." A beautifully cast and sensitively directed film, based upon the Biblical story of Ruth, the Moabitess. More than a spectacle, the pageantry of pagan worship is not cheapened to provide a striptease. Considerable respect and taking it all round, the most satisfactory treatment afforded a Bible story yet. Stuart Whitman, Peggy Wood, and Elena Eden. CinemaScope and Technicolor.

LEE & ASTOR: "North West Frontier." Drama of India at the turn of the century, a mountainous frontier torn by fanatical outbursts of holy war. A dramatic escape in an old engine, and... the Eton Boating Song. Tip-top entertainment. CinemaScope and Eastman Colour. Kenneth More, Laurence Bacall, Herbert Lom, and I. S. Johar.

COMING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Happy Anniversary." Domestic comedy hinging on husband and wife's pre-marital sexual relations. Story of a man who, but the acting is more than somewhat. Extremely good asides with a strong feminine angle. Introduces a number of the most awful children ever seen in a film with lines to say which should earn their teacher a life sentence. Definitely cynical, but crisp, and could be rated adult, excellent, and should be an X or adult only certificate. David Niven, Mimi Gaynor, and Carl Reiner.

HOOPER & GALA: "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn." CinemaScope and Metrocolor film version of Mark Twain's schoolboy classic. Journey a bit long and too many casual introductions, but young Eddie Hodges and young Archie Moore effective in double harness. Supporting cast competently drawn while the Mississippi backgrounds are delightful. Eddie Hodges, Archie Moore, and Tony Randall.

STATE & ROYAL: "The Shanty Dog." This is simply a wonderful piece of holiday nonsense about a dog-hater's son who turned himself into a peep and rounded up a spy-gang on the climax of none of the

screen's most mirth provoking escapades. Story both ingenious and ingenious. The players are young and terribly enthusiastic, the family angle is strong, while the trick camera work is something. Fred MacMurray, Jean Hagen, and Tommy Kirk.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Porgy and Bess." Todd A-O screen version of George Gershwin's great musical in which Samuel Goldwyn has kept the score note perfect. It is a magnificent, glowing, and exciting performance that glitters with dancing, fun and music. This million sordid drama tells of life in Catfish Row, a dilapidated tenement in Charleston, and of Porgy the cripple, and of Bess, the lovely dusky beauty, and of the evil Sportin' Time. Undoubtedly an American classic. Sidney Poitier, Dorothy Dandridge, Pearl Bailey, Sammy Davis, Technicolor.

LEE & ASTOR: "Conspiracy of Hearts." The year's most moving film tells in simple terms of the devotion of a group of nuns who helped Jewish children to escape the Gestapo. Wonderful in telling, direction and dialogue, with acting absolutely on top. Lilli Palmer, Sylvia Sims, and Kirsten Birkhoff.

LEE ASTOR

2ND BIG WEEK

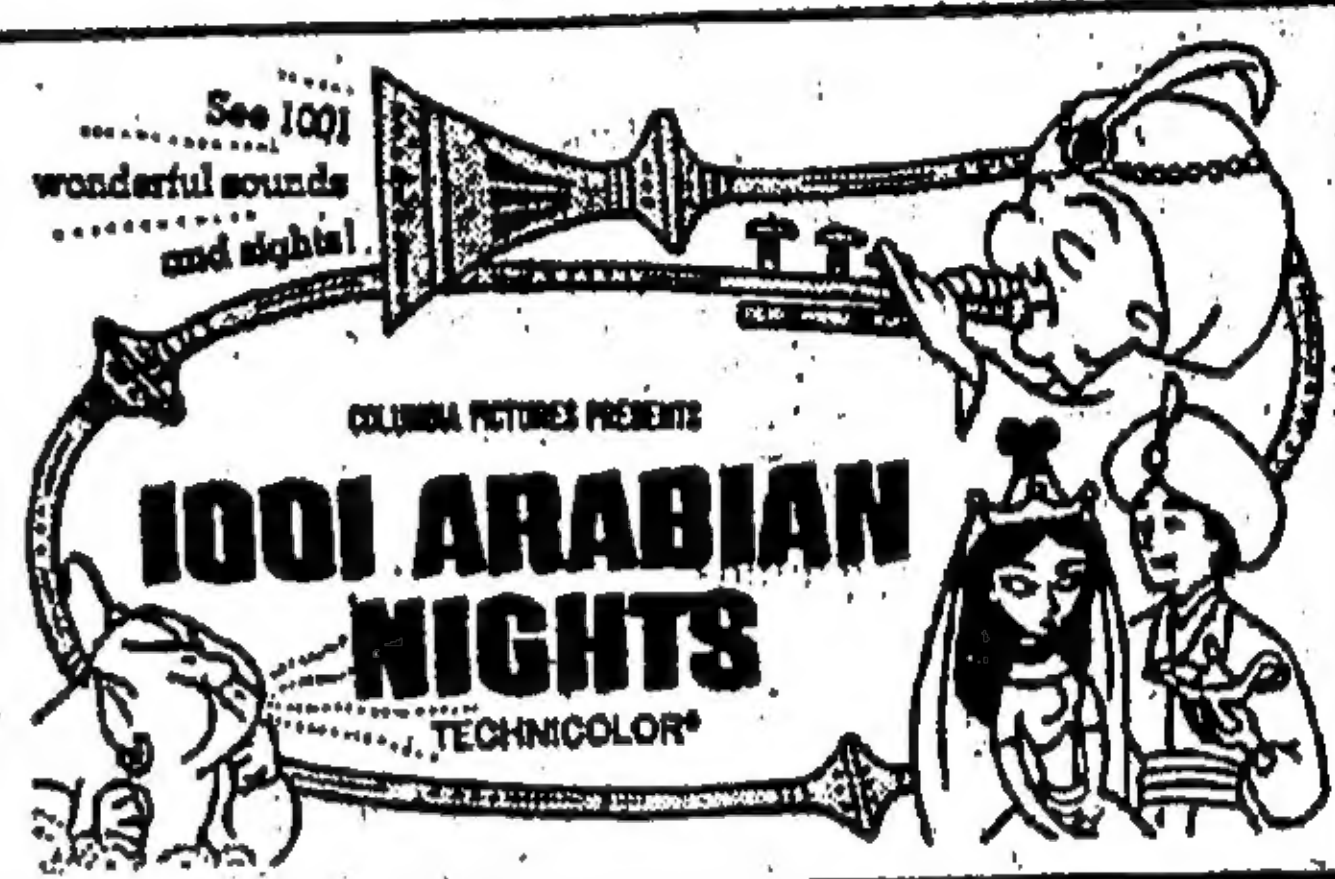
TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
(Please Note Change Of Times)



MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW
LEE: 11.00 a.m. ASTOR: 11.00 a.m.
COLOUR CARTOONS CHINESE CARTOONS
AT 12.30 p.m. FIVE GOLDEN FLOWERS
UP IN THE WORLD

ROYAL-STATE

Now Showing At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

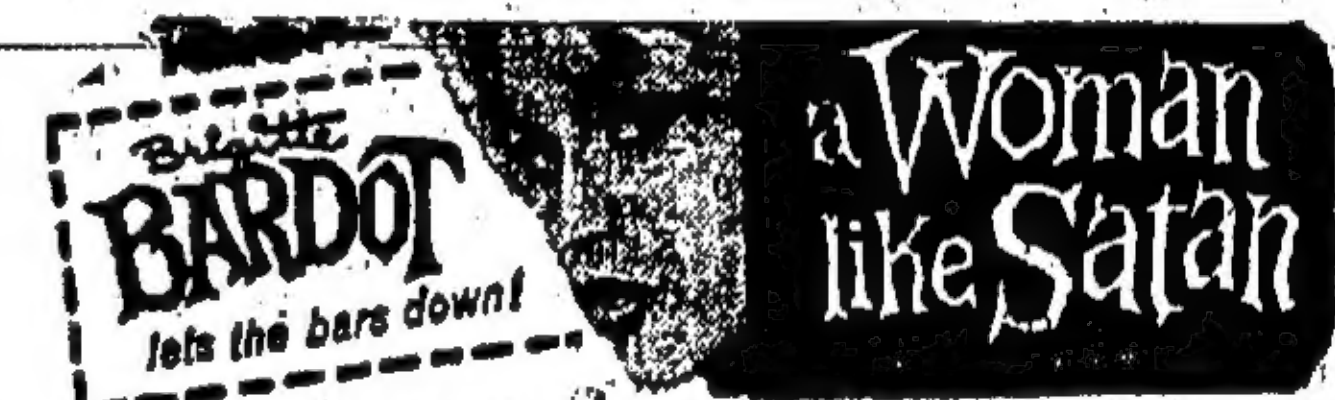


SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS AT REDUCED PRICES
ROYAL: 11.00 a.m. THE THREE STOOGES COMEDY
12.30 p.m. Rock Hudson • Dorothy Malone in "WRITTEN ON THE WIND"

STATE: 12.30 p.m. Robert Taylor • Stewart Granger in "ALL THE BROTHERS WERE VALIANT" — Technicolor

FITZ CINEMA

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOWS—AT REDUCED PRICES
At 10.45 a.m. ANTHONY QUINN LITA MILAN in "THE RIDE BACK"
At 12.30 p.m. JOHN CREGGON PEGGY CUMMINS in "THE CAPTAIN'S TABLE"



RESTAURANT NIGHTCLUB

Presenting
The Most Terrific Singing & Dancing Dynamite From The U.S.A.

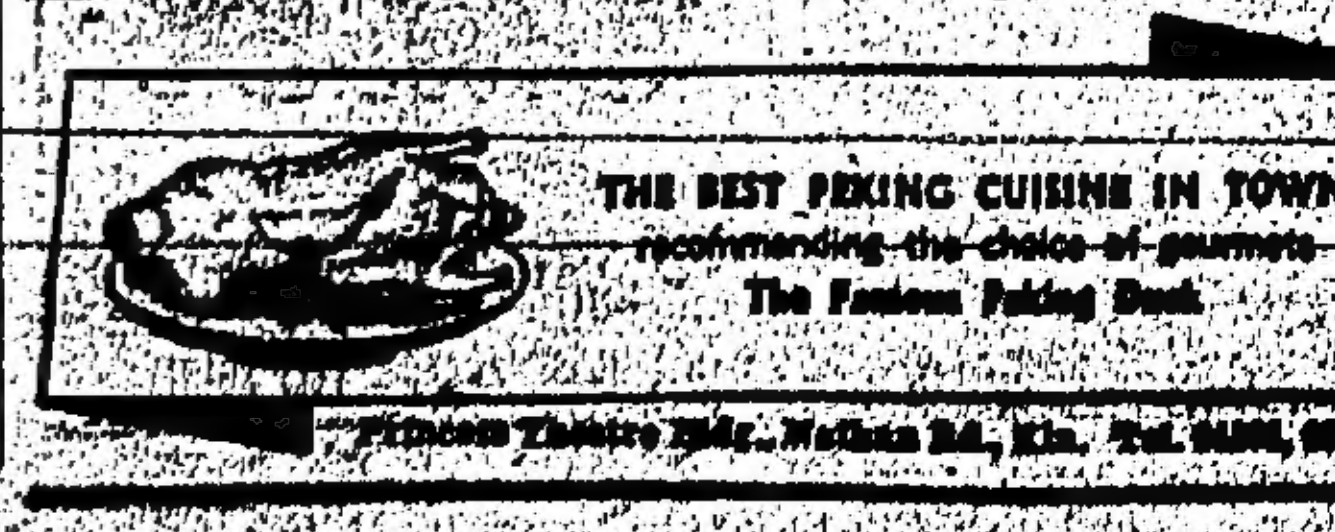
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Incomparable! Captivating!
More Irresistible Than The 7 Years' Itch!

Surpassing Bombshells Of All Categories!
1st Time In Hongkong!

Grand Opening To-night at 12 Midnight



Most Celebrated International Musical Comedians From Holland
GUUS BROX
The Man With Many Faces & Instruments
M.Y.R.N.A.
The Lady With A Lovely Voice
& MICKY
The Girl With Personality Plus
Nightly at 1.30 a.m.



Britons face quit Congo demand

By GEOFFREY THURSBY

Leopoldville, Aug. 5. An attempt is being made to get British officers of the Ghanaian Army in the Congo out of the country. This threatens to split the most efficient military force in the troubled and run-down Congo.

Ex-Nazi's presence shocks group

Munich, Aug. 5. The presence of one of Adolf Hitler's chief henchmen shocked many of the 3,000 persons attending the consecration of a church at the site of the Nazi concentration camp at Dachau today.

Hjalmar Schacht, the financial wizard who mapped the Nazi war machine's economy, attended the ceremonies held in connection with 37th Roman Catholic Eucharistic congress at the invitation of Munich auxiliary Bishop Johannes Neuhäusler who presided.

Schacht, who was found innocent of war crimes at Nuremberg, broke with Hitler late in World War II and was sent to Dachau where he met Bishop Neuhäusler who spent several years there as a prisoner.

Many persons in the crowd, including federal and local officials, termed Schacht's presence as "tasteful" and "shameful."—UPI.

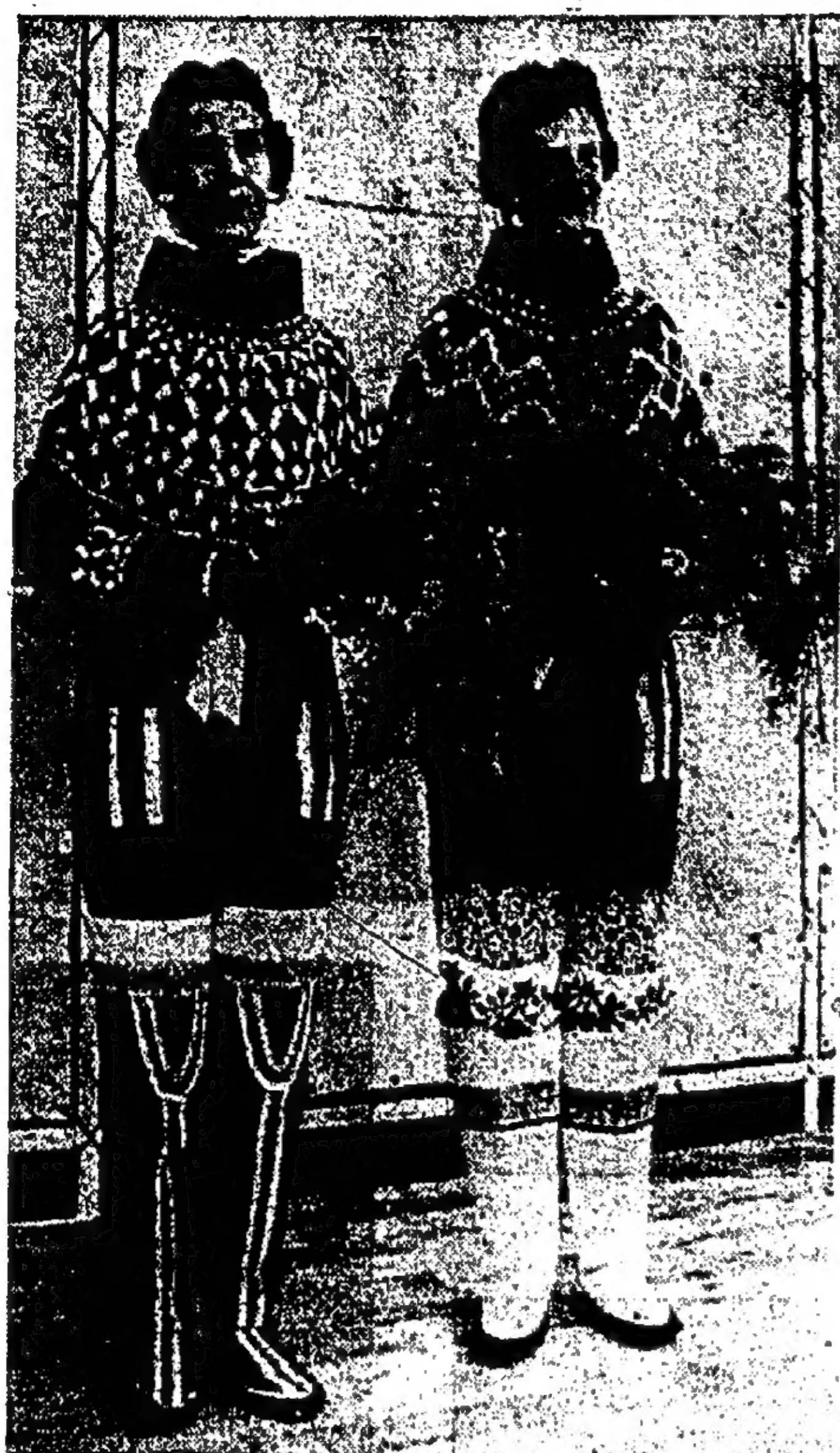
Doctors strike

Rangoon, Aug. 5. Eighty-one young doctors at Rangoon general hospital struck today. They walked out after going around the wards apologising to patients and explaining that "we are striking because our demands for higher pay have been ignored."—AP.

For Fanfani

Rome, Aug. 5. Parliament gave final approval to the new government of Premier Amintore Fanfani today by an unprecedented margin of almost two to one. The Chamber of Deputies voted 310 for Fanfani, 156 against, with 96 abstentions.—UPI.

Royal visit



Picture shows Queen Ingrid (left) and Princeess Margrethe of Denmark wearing national Greenland costume during a visit to Godthaab, capital of their far-flung dominion.—Express Photo.

A child for ugliest parents in New York

New York, Aug. 5. The ugliest parents in New York today brought forth a child. He's ugly, too.

They're Mandrills, often described as the most gruesome looking of baboons, and the newborn offspring at the Bronx Zoo is one of the few of its kind ever born in captivity. Zoo officials didn't even know the youngster was on the way. Keepers discovered him this morning—a bizarre limp with bright red face and ears, clinging to his mother on a high walk.

PARENTS' VIEW

The father, with his ribbed, blue-colored face, stood guard on a lower level, baring his teeth at visitors. The Mandrills, a spokesman said, are "more suggestive of the forms imagined during a nightmare than the case with any other living mammal." But what did the parents think of their little addition? Why, he's beautiful, of course!—AP.

Top French scientist expelled from Russia

Moscow, Aug. 5. The newspaper Trud charged today that one of France's most distinguished medical scientists was expelled from the Soviet Union last May for espionage.

It identified him as Dr Charles Paul Meyrieux, who heads his own institute in Lyons.

The French Embassy said they had heard nothing of this charge and so far as they knew Meyrieux left normally at the end of his attendance here at an international poliomyelitis conference.

It said just before leaving the doctor had protested to Moscow police about interference when he was taking pictures at the railway level crossing where his tourist bus stopped. The incident occurred in the famous monastery town of Zagorsk.

Trud compared Meyrieux with the American polio expert Dr Albert Sabin, whom it praised highly. In contrast to him, it alleged, was Meyrieux, who "was interested least of all in methods of how to combat polio."

It claimed the doctor flew to Kiev in order to visit the Institute of Biochemistry, but was caught taking pictures of military planes at the airport. The film was seized and "he was warned in a nice way."—AP.

Two soldiers rescue unconscious swimmer

Valletta, Aug. 5. Two men of Gosport, Hampshire, today received the commendation of the general officer commanding in Malta for gallant conduct in rescuing an unconscious swimmer.

They were Warrant Officer First Class Ronald Arbon of Headquarters Royal Army Service Corps and Staff Sergeant Evan Meadows, of Malta workshops. Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers. Warrant Officer First Class Howe of the First Devonshire and Dorset Regiment was also mentioned in the commendation.

DIVED 20 FEET

Warrant Officer Arbon dived fully clothed 20 feet down to bring up the swimmer who, using an aqualung diving apparatus, had become unconscious at the army Lido here on July 6. Staff Sergeant Meadows helped him bring the swimmer ashore. Warrant Officer Howe helped them apply artificial respiration which was successful after ten minutes.—China Mail Special.

BRIDES ON H.P. (£300)

Port Moresby, Aug. 5. Lots of New Guinea natives are getting married on the buy-now-pay-later plan.

The price of brides has risen sharply. So those without a hope of marriage otherwise are making downpayments on a bride.

They are paying for her after the wedding day, in weekly instalments. Nobody can say what will happen if they fall behind in payments to father-in-law.

ENORMOUS

Brides are fetching anything up to £300—an enormous price to a native worker with little real cash.

A Port Moresby houseboy gets about £210 a week and ration, clothing, house and medical attention for himself, his wife and children.

Out in the country wives still change hands by means of shell money and ornaments, pigs and other emblems of material wealth.—China Mail Special.

British author suffers from over-exertion

Nice, Aug. 5. Somerset Maugham, 86-year-old British author and playwright who lives on the French Riviera, is suffering from over-exertion following recent visits to Japan and other countries. He has been ordered to rest.

This was confirmed here today by his personal physician, Dr Georges Rosanoff, who said that Mr Maugham was "a little tired" as a result of a two-month trip to Japan and subsequent visits to Austria and West Germany.

"He is not ill," Dr Rosanoff said, "but he has been making too great a mental effort" and it is natural that at his age he should be suffering from over-exertion."—Reuter.

Police raid

Bangkok, Aug. 5. Police today raided four local printing presses and arrested the owners after seizing a number of Communist documents, a police spokesman said today.—Reuter.

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HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: This 22-year-old Parisienne, Agnes Laurent, has all the provocativeness of Brigitte Bardot—plus two hobbies, writing short stories and driving fast cars, which give a touch of that other important young Frenchwoman, Francoise Sagan. Agnes has just finished filming "The French Mistress" (she has the title role) in Britain.

RIGHT: The 35ft wing-span, 9ft-high gold-anodised aluminium eagle designed for the new US Embassy by New York sculptor Theodore Roszak being unpacked in London recently.

★ ★ ★

BELOW: Part of the show at the Victoria Palace the other day which the audience didn't see — Prince Charles and Princess Anne trying out their skill at handling the puppets of the Italian Podrecca company. Earlier they had joined the audience in laughing at the puppets from 12s 6d seats by the gangway. Their private show afterwards lasted 30 minutes.



ABOVE: The marriage of the Marquis (a cousin of the Queen) and the Marchioness of Milford Haven broke up for all practical purposes in 1932, when it was just two years old. But it has taken them eight years to put an end to it legally. In 1954, the Marchioness applied for a divorce in Mexico on grounds of incompatibility, and it was granted. But in 1959, when the Marquis wished to re-marry, the English courts ruled that the Mexican divorce was invalid, and that he was still married to the Marchioness. Finally she brought another action, this time in the London Divorce Court, and this time alleging her husband's adultery with a Miss Joan Heelas. And this time her action was successful; she was granted a decree nisi, which is normally confirmed with a decree absolute after three months. Picture shows the Marquis and the Marchioness.

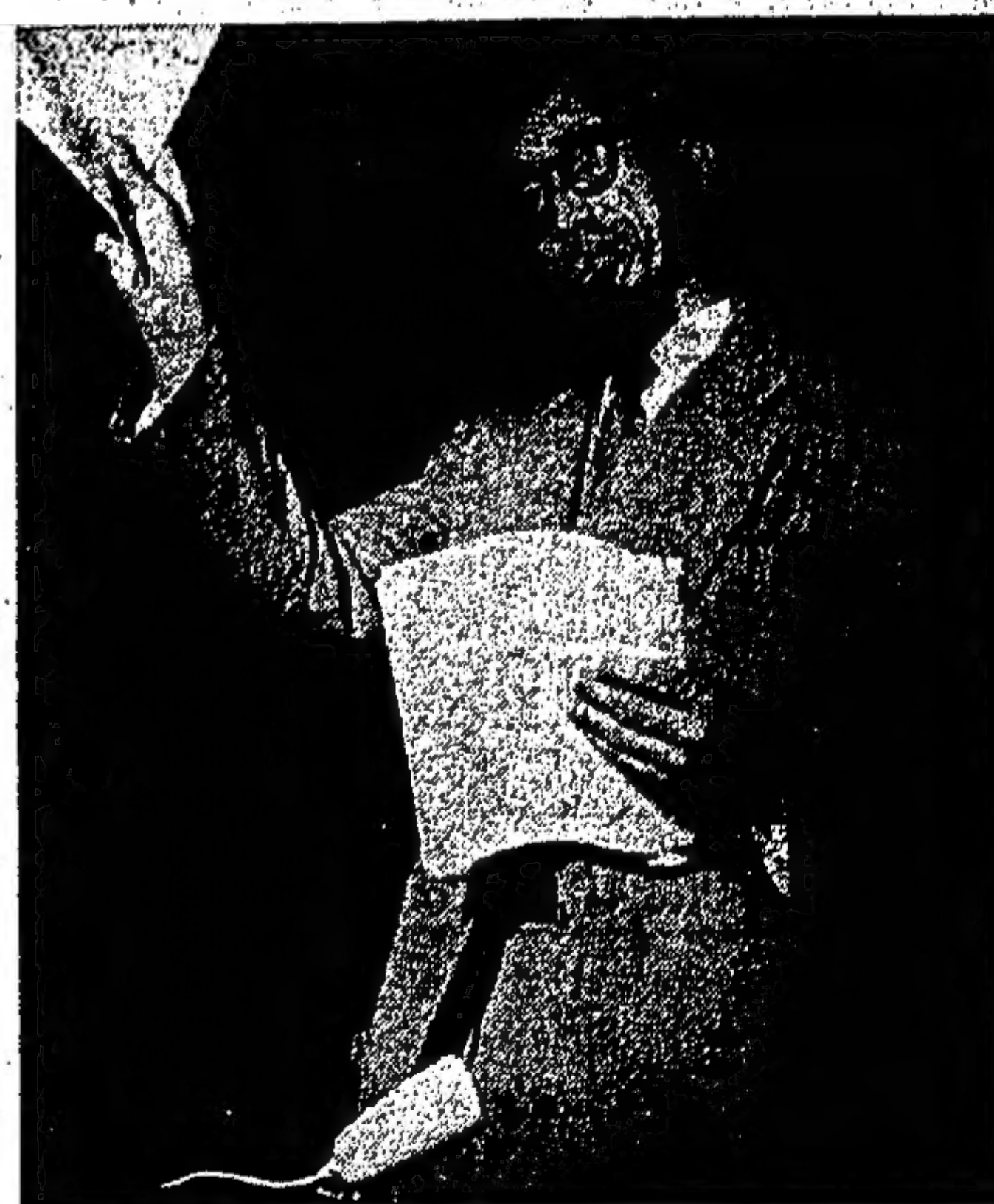


ABOVE: The advance party of the 1st Battalion, the Duke of Wellington Regiment, set out from their depot at Colchester for the military airfield at Lyneham, Wiltshire, recently in four luxury civilian coaches. More coaches will transport the rest of the battalion later, when the last of the 650 officers and men move out, bound for Kenya as part of the "fire-brigade" emergency force ordered out there because of the current crises in the Congo and Southern Rhodesia. Picture shows some of the advance party getting ready for the move.

ABOVE: Dr Hastings Banda the Nyasaland leader speaking in London the other night to Commonwealth journalists, warned Congo's Premier Lumumba to keep out of the clutches of the Russians. "Let Africa develop her own institutions free from any outside pressures. Let the Congo get over her growing pains, without interference," said the 54-year-old doctor, who is in Britain for the conference on the new Constitution of Nyasaland.



ABOVE: American celebrities may be adept, especially in Hollywood, at plunging their feet into wet cement, but in England people are usually more reserved about such things. So it was perhaps surprising to find that apostle of reserved elegance conductor Sir John Barbirolli, doing just that to the cheers of 500 people assembled at Belle Vue, Manchester, and leaving his mark for posterity on the pleasure park's Wall of Fame.



ABOVE: At a stormy Press conference in London, broken by disputes especially between Indian and Pakistani newspapermen, A. Z. Phizo, political leader of the Naga tribesmen of north east India and President of the Naga National Council, accused the Indian army of committing serious atrocities in occupying and holding down the Naga territories. He claims that until 1948, when Indian troops marched in, Nagaland, apart from the Naga Hills area directly under British control, had been independent and self-governing. Phizo arrived from Zurich with no passport six weeks ago, but was allowed to remain in Britain as a political refugee.

POP By Gog

I'VE HAD YOU UNDER OBSERVATION FOR SOME TIME, SIR!

SORRY—I'M A VERY SLOW READER!

NO WAITING MONDAYS TO FRIDAYS 10-5

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HEY, MISTER BOND, WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED—AND MORE THAN THAT WE GOT ANOTHER OF 'EM IN FRONT OF US. A ROSE AND A TAIL, YOU MIGHT SAY.

YA BRY FOR ANY DANGER TO THE CAB, AND I'LL TRY AND SHAKE 'EM. OUN'P

SUDDENLY, ERNE CURSO SLAMMED ON THE BRAKES OF HIS CAB IN THE DUSK, THE JAGUAR PILED INTO OUR REAR ENDERS.

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Radio HK (cont'd)

10.15 NIGHTCAP—Ted Thomas.
11.00 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
11.15 MUSIC AT NIGHT—Suite No. 6 in D major for unaccompanied Cello (Bach)—Pablo Casals (Cello); 12 Variations on "La Belle Francaise" K. 253 (Mozart)—Lilli Kraus (Piano).
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.57 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 Midnight. TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, BRIGHT AND EARLY.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 BRIGHT AND EARLY.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.47 BRIGHT AND EARLY.
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.15 DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.30 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 HOME TILL TEN—With Timothy Birch.
9.02 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL—(Repeat).
10.00 BOBBY WILLIAMS AT THE PIANO.
10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US—1. Powered Flight. 2. War Against Malaria.
11.00 YOUR RADIO CONCERT HALL—Brian Sullivan (Tenor) with Howard Barlow Chorus and Orchestra.
11.30 I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY—Peter Ustinov recalls a day at the Air Ministry.
11.45 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET—An American in Paris (Gershwin); El Salon Mexico (Copland).
12.15 p.m. MID-DAY PRAYERS—By The Rev. H. W. Spillett.
12.30 APERITIF—Lunchtime music in a modern mood.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
1.30 THE VERA LYNN SHOW—Eric Robinson and His Orchestra.
2.00 TIME SIGNAL, WOMAN'S WORLD.
2.30 ARTISTRY IN RHYTHM.
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.
3.30 BBC CONCERT HALL.
4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA—Presented by Mavis.
5.00 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD BOUND—Music for Tired Workers.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
6.10 INTERLUDE.
6.15 LA DEMI HEURE FRANCAISE.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 LUCKY DICK—Mary.
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
8.15 TODAY.
8.30 MUSIC MAGAZINE—Edited and introduced by Aileen Dekker.
9.00 THE THOUSAND HORSE TOWN—A portrait of Newmarket.
9.30 RECITALS FROM THE ORCHESTRA—Harold Jackson (trumpet).
9.45 FIRST MEETING—John Morris and David Webster.
9.55 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 STRING ALONG WITH BILL—A Tuesday night rendezvous with Bill Deward.
10.55 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
11.15 CHORALE—Adagio for Strings & Organ (Albinoni); Oboe Concerto in B flat major, Op. 7, No. 3 (Albinoni); Le Renielement De Saint Pierre (Charpentier Trans. et realisation: Guy-Lambert); Concerto in G minor for Oboe & Strings (Handel).
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.57 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 Midnight. TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, RISING NOTES.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 RISING NOTES.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.47 RISING NOTES.
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, MID-WEEK MELODIES.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 HOME TILL TEN—With David Dunkerley.
9.02 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL—(Repeat).
10.15 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC—Cleo Laine with the Jazz Makers.
10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US—Ideas and the Theatre.
11.00 HIGHLIGHTS FROM OPERA—(Verdi): "La Forza del Destino"; (Aida): "Otello"; (Puccini): "Manon Lescaut"; (Sop.) "La Boheme"; (Sop.) "Judi Bjerling (Tenor): "Tosca"; (Madame Butterfly).
11.45 OLIVER CROMWELL—An imagination.
12.45 p.m. CANADIAN SHOW CASE—Albert Pratt and his Orchestra, Terry Dale (vocal).
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
1.30 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS—"Pal Joey" (Rodgers-Hart).
2.00 TIME SIGNAL, VIRTUOSO—THURSTON DART (HARP-SICORD).

2.30 JESSE CRAWFORD AT THE HAMMOND ORGAN.
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.
3.30 G. F. MACGREGOR SHOW—Starting Robert Raige.
4.00 FOOTLIGHT FAVOURITES—"King's Rhapsody" (Ivor Novello-Christopher Hassall).
4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA—Presented by Mavis.
5.00 HOMEWARD BOUND—Music for Tired Workers.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
6.10 INTERLUDE.
6.15 EVENING STAR—Fritz Kreisler.
6.30 SPEAKING GENERALLY—"Student's Guide Series."
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 JAZZ HALF HOUR—Robert Acheson.
7.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA—By Alistair Cooke.
7.45 JOE BUSHKIN (PIANO) AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
8.15 TODAY.
8.30 EMIL GIELES PLAYS SHOSTAKOVICH—Two Preludes and Fugues (from 24 Preludes and Fugues Op. 87) (arr. Irwin Freundlich).
8.45 RADIO HONGKONG SHORT STORY COMPETITION—A report by the Panel of Judges: Mary Viskic, Timothy Birch, and Victor Price.
9.05 THE FISHERMAN—By Brian Hollingsworth. The winning story in the competition read by Derek Hogg.
9.30 BEYOND OUR KEN—(Final).
9.55 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 WEDNESDAY PROM—Introduced by Irene Yuen. Concerto in D Major, Op. 61 for Violin and Orchestra (Beethoven).
10.55 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
11.15 DANCING ROUND THE WORLD.
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.57 NEWS HEADLINES FROM AUSTRALIA.
12.00 Midnight. TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MORNING MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MORNING MUSIC.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.47 MORNING MUSIC.
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, RHYTHM RENDEZVOUS.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 HOME TILL TEN—With Michael Bulmer.
9.02 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL—(Repeat).
10.15 TRIO LOS PARAGUAYOS.
10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US—1. The World of 1960; 2. "Thirst-lands".
11.00 VANITY FAIR—Part II (Repeat).
11.30 MORNING CONCERT—Symphony No. 5 in B flat Major, D. 485 (Schubert); Impressioni Brasileira (Respighi).
12.15 p.m. MID-DAY PRAYERS—By The Rev. Father R. W. Gallagher S.J.
12.30 BANDBOX—Sidney Bechet and Orchestra.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
1.30 SING IT AGAIN—(Repeat).
2.00 TIME SIGNAL, WOMAN'S WORLD—Produced by Murray Levitt and Thelma Stuart.
2.30 ENCORE.
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN—A programme in a frankly educational vein.
3.30 TEA DANCE.
4.00 FILM FOCUS—(Repeat).
4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA—Presented by Mavis.
5.00 TIME SIGNAL, HOMEWARD BOUND.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
6.10 INTERLUDE.
6.15 PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR—With Lulu Very.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 HONGKONG HIT PARADE—Ted Thomas.
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
8.15 TODAY.
8.30 THE NAVY LARK.
9.00 MUSIC LOVERS HOUR—Presented by Irene Yuen. Symphony No. 4 in B flat, Op. 60 (Beethoven); Nostalgia for the Woodland scenes (Schumann); Dietrich Fischer Dieckau (Baritone) with Gunther Weisenborn at the piano; String Quartet in C Major, Op. 76, No. 3 (the "Emperor") (Haydn)—The Budapest String Quartet.
9.55 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY—(Repeat).
10.45 COOL AND SPARKLING—Paul Smith (piano) with Sextet.
11.00 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
11.15 ROBERT FROST—In a conversation with C. Day Lewis.
11.30 GEORGE SHEARING, HIS QUINTETT AND ORCHESTRA.
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.57 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 Midnight. TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MORNING MELODY.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MORNING MELODY.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.47 MORNING MELODY.
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.

8.10 PROGRAMME PARADE.
8.20 DIARY FOR TODAY, FRIDAY'S FAVOURITES.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 HOME TILL TEN—With Barbara Lawrence.
9.02 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL—(Repeat).
10.15 RAY ELLINGTON AND HIS QUINTETT.
10.30 THE WORLD AROUND US—Characters from Shakespeare.
11.00 NETHERLANDS CHAMBER ORCHESTRA.
11.30 SHOW BUSINESS—"Hit The Deck" (Youmans).
12.00 Noon. CONCERTO—Overture, Scherzo and Finale in F Major, Op. 52 (Schumann); Piano Concerto No. 1 in B flat Minor, Op. 23 (Tchaikovsky); Capriccio fur Orchestra, Op. 2 (Gottfried von Einem).
1.00 p.m. TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
1.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA—By Alistair Cooke. (Repeat).
1.45 JOHNNY DANWORTH AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
2.15 LONDON CALLING.
2.45 SWING FROM PARIS—Quintet of the Hot Club of France Django Reinhardt, guitar, Stephane Grappelly, violin.
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, WE LIVE AND LEARN.
3.30 MUSIC AT TEA TIME.
4.00 GOING PLACES—With Michael Baldwin.
4.30 THE YOUNG IDEA—Presented by Mavis.
5.00 HOMEWARD BOUND.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
6.10 INTERLUDE.
6.15 THE ROOTS OF JAZZ—(Voice of America).

REDIFFUSION

SERIES OF POPULAR LIVE QUIZ SHOWS

"Good evening everyone, and welcome to the first edition of "Treasure Chest Quiz". When you hear that announcement tomorrow night it will mean that the biggest, funniest and fastest live quiz series ever broadcast in Hongkong will be on.

Treasure Chest Quiz, under various names is a tried and true radio favourite in many countries of the world. Currently running as "Take Your Pick" in America and the UK, both on radio and TV, this quiz series has just about everything you could think of packed into thirty minutes.

In the new Blue Network production, which will be compered by Mike Ellery (who, incidentally, produced the series in Singapore last year) over \$750 worth of prizes will be offered in each show. Applications are invited for tickets to the show which will be broadcast "Live" from Studio 'A' at Rediffusion House on alternate Sundays at 9 p.m.

During its run in the U.K., "The Navy Lark" rapidly became one of the Britain's favourite shows with a large and devoted audience. Starring Dennis Price, the first episode will be broadcast over Rediffusion on Friday at 9 p.m. Jon Pertwee plays Chief Petty Officer Pertwee, who seems to have all the answer (even if some of them are rude!). Leslie Phillips, as Sub. Lieut. Phillips, gets through his daily duties with the utmost confusion. Richard Caddicot, as Commander Povey, tries without much success to keep an eye on everything, and Heather Chasen provides the feminine touch.

On Tuesday at 9.35 p.m. Rediffusion is broadcasting the first episodes of "Test Room Eight" by Lester Powell, with Robert Beatty as Philip Odell.

Today at 7 o'clock a new programme "Places And People" will replace "Words and Music". Also written and presented by John Grant, "Places And People" will deal with people and customs of many lands, as well as the traditional music of each country under review.

Ben Lyon and Bebe Daniels, with Barbara and Richard Lyon, popular stars of the B.B.C. Show "Life With The Lyons" will appear as guests of Les Mitchell on Movietown Theatre on Monday in a story called "Thanks For Parents".

Today

11.30 a.m. BRITANNIA NEWS.
12.00 Noon. THE BILL SNYDER QUINTETT.
12.15 p.m. JOURNEY IN T O MELODY.
12.45 PIANO PLAYTIME.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.

6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 THE WEEK'S GOOD CAUSE—An appeal on behalf of the British Red Cross Society by Lady Black, President of the Hongkong Branch.
7.15 TRIBUTE TO VALOUR—The Tanganyika Squadron.
7.45 "GIG" (Loewe-Lerner)—David Rose and his orchestra.
7.55 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
8.15 TODAY.
8.30 AT THE OPERA—"Faust" (Gounod), Introduction & acts 1 & 2.
9.30 CECIL SHARP—A tribute to the greatest collector of English folk music.
9.55 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 A MOZART RECITAL—Seven variations in E flat on "Bei Maennern" from Mozart's "Die Zauberflote" (Beethoven); Ridente la calma, K. 152 (Mozart); Fantasy in C minor, K. 475 (Mozart); Sonata in C minor, K. 457 (Mozart); 1st Mov.—Allegro; 2nd Mov.—Adagio; 3rd Mov.—Molto allegro—Piano solos by Walter Gieseking.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
11.15 RECORD ROUNDABOUT.
11.45 CHRISTOPHER HASSALL READS A POEM BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH—Ode: Intimations of Immortality from Recollections of Early Childhood.
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.57 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 Midnight. TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
2.00 SATURDAY REQUESTS.
3.00 WEEKEND POT POURRI.
3.30 CRIME FIGHTERS.
4.00 MUSIC FROM THE MOVIES.
4.30 TEA DANCE—Popular dance music.
5.00 HILLBILLY HAYRIDE.
5.30 DELTA CITY JAZZ.
6.00 TEN - TO - TWENTY CLUB SHOW—Host: Ron Ross.
6.30 CENTURY OF SONG—BBCTS.
7.00 PEOPLE AND PLACES—Presented by John Grant.
7.30 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ENTERTAINMENT ROUND UP.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
8.30 TED HEATH AND HIS MUSIC—BBCTS.
9.00 SHIRO HIT PARADE.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 BBC JAZZ CLUB—Featuring the blue note jazzmen.
10.00 NOM DE PLUME.
10.30 REDIFFUSION'S DANCE PARTY.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News headlines.
11.05 DANCE PARTY—Continued.
12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Sunday

7.00 a.m. SUNDAY SERENADE.
7.30 THE SUNSHINE BOYS.
7.45 KEYBOARD RHYTHM.
8.00 HOLIDAY MUSICALS.
8.30 HAWAIIAN MUSIC.
9.00 NEWS, SPORTS RESULTS & WEATHER FORECAST.
9.15 STRINGS ON PARADE—A programme of light music.
9.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
10.00 MARCHING & WALTZING.
11.00 MOVIE MAGAZINE (repeat)—With prizes to be won.
11.30 VICTOR SILVESTER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
12.00 Noon. MY WORD—A BBC Panel Game.
12.30 p.m. BOX OFFICE DRAW—Selections from musical shows.
1.13 WEATHER REPORT, NEWS & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 FAMILY FORUM—Presented by Tony Myatt.
2.30 SUNDAY CONCERT—Music of the Masters.
3.30 YOU'VE ASKED FOR IT—Mike Ellery answers your requests.
4.30 I HEAR A RHAPSODY.
5.00 TEA DANCE.
5.30 THE GUITAR CLUB.
6.00 MUSIC BY BOTH.
6.30 EVEN SONG—Church service.
7.00 MUSIC FOR YOUNG PEOPLE—Presented by Fr T. F. Ryan, S.I.
7.30 JUMPUS TIME—The Ten-To-Twenty Club Rock Show featuring Barry Yaneza's Combo with guest stars. Host: Ron Ross.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.
8.15 STRING SERENADE—Played by Alfredo Antonini and his Orchestra.
8.30 RENDEZVOUS WITH RAY—REDEZVOUS CHEST QUIZ—Host: Ray Cordero. With over \$750 worth of prizes to be won. Compered by Mike Ellery.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.

9.35 LORNA DOONE—Final episode: "The End Of The Doones".
10.05 GOON SHOW—"The £1,000,000 Penny," starring Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe and Spike Milligan.
10.35 SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light music.
12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Monday

7.00 a.m. MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—Continued.
10.00 REMEMBER THE S E ?—Melodies for reminiscing.
10.30 SECOND SPRING—True life story of Christine Harding.
10.45 THE BROTHERS FOUR.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 MOVIE TOWN THEATRE—Episode 44: "Thanks For Parents."
12.15 p.m. LOCAL GOLD RATE. ACCENT ON THE ACCORDION.
12.30 THE MIDDAY CONCERT.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 TED HEATH AND HIS MUSIC—BBCTS.
2.00 MELODY TIME—Light music.
4.00 DOROTHY CARLESS SHOW.
4.15 TEA DANCE—Popular dance music.
4.45 LONE STAR LANIGAN.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.30 LAWRENCE WELK AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
6.00 MONDAY REQUESTS.
6.30 WALTZ TIME.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 VOICE OF SPORT.
7.15 THE LIBERACE SHOW.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.
8.15 THIRTY TO ONE—Presenting the musical choice of the Kao Family of Austin Road, Kowloon.
8.45 TALK—BBCTS.
9.00 OFF THE RECORD.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 JUKE BOX.
10.00 CBC PLAYHOUSE PRESENTS—"The Vanishing Man."
10.45 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC—With Raymond Gierd.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News Headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light music.
12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—Continued.
10.00 ANNOUNCER'S CHOICE.
10.30 SECOND SPRING—True life story of Christine Harding.
10.45 DEAN MARTIN.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 PROGRESSIVE J A Z Z—Presented by Ray Cordero.
12.15 p.m. MARKET REPORT.
12.30 HARMONICA HIGHLIGHTS.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 VERA LYNN SHOW.
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 FELIX KING ORCHESTRA—With Ronnie Harris and Patti Lewis.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 LONE STAR LANIGAN.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.30 SERENATA—Sweet music played by Reginald Leopold with the Sidney Torch Strings.
6.00 TUESDAY REQUESTS.
6.30 SMALL AND SWEET.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY.
7.30 EVENING STAR—Harry Belafonte.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.
8.15 FRED WARREN AND HIS PENNSYLVANIANS.
8.30 MOVIE MAGAZINE—With a movie quiz, film sound tracks, music and interviews with the stars.
9.00 STARS ON WINGS—Compere: Neville Powley.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 TEST ROOM EIGHT.
10.00 LATE DATE—With Ron Ross.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light music.
12.00 Midnight. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 MUSICAL CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING.
9.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—Continued.
10.00 THE CLEBANOFF STRINGS.
10.30 SECOND SPRING—True life story of Christine Harding.

10.45 BING SINGS.
11.30 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 SING IT AGAIN (repeat).
12.15 p.m. MARKET REPORT.
TWO GUITARS.
12.30 RAGTIME PIANO.
12.45 CANADIAN SHOW CASE.
1.00 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
1.30 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
2.00 MELODY TIME—Light music.
4.00 A TALE TO TELL—"The Great Amberst Mystery."
4.30 TEA DANCE—Popular dance music.
4.45 LONE STAR LANIGAN.
5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR.
6.30 WEDNESDAY REQUESTS.
6.30 THE ANNE DE NYS TRIO.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 THE GREAT LANZA.
7.20 SCIENCE SURVEY.
7.30 JAZZ AT THE PHILHARMONIC—Introduced by Norman Grant.

7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 DIAMOND MUSIC SHOW.
9.30 GUILTY PARTY—"Fallen Angel."
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 MUSIC BY GIANCARLO.
9.35 SWEET WITH A BEAT—Presented by Tony Myatt.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light music.
12.00 Midnight—"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 NEWS CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING.
8.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—Continued.
10.00 ANNOUNCER'S CHOICE.
10.30 SECOND SPRING—True life story of Christine Harding.
10.45 FRANK SINATRA.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 TREASURE CHEST QUIZ (repeat).
12.15 p.m. MARKET REPORT. JOSS MELIS TRIO.
1.30 DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 CENTURY OF SONG.
2.00 MELODY TIME.
4.00 LAWRENCE WELK AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 LONE STAR LANIGAN—Final Episode.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.30 SONGS OF THE ISLANDS—Hawaiian music.
6.00 THURSDAY REQUESTS.
6.30 POLKA PARTY.
6.45 THE ARCHERS.
7.00 VOICE OF SPORT.

TELEVISION

'BLIND GODDESS' AND FASHION TIME

In Sunday's "Music in Miniature" Charles Harvey will welcome back to television, Gaston Da Quino, the popular tenor who will be accompanied by Eric Smith, and at 9:20 the Sunday feature film stars Eric Portman and Michael Dennis in "Blind Goddess" a gripping story adapted from the successful play by Patrick Hastings.

Monday's documentary film this week is on "The Port of London", and at 8:55 p.m. Ron Ross will be back with Movie Magazine which, amongst others, will feature the latest Dirk Bogarde film "Song Without End".

Thursday is a special evening for the ladies with "Fashion Time" at 8:30 when Hongkong's leading fashion houses show what's new in play and afternoon wear.

Another favourite series returns to television on Friday with "Leave It To Beaver". For those who haven't seen it before, don't miss this really delightful family comedy series with Jerry Mathers as a dream of a small boy. This week's story concerns the "School Bus".

At 9:45 on the same evening, you can see the twelve finalists in the Hongkong Amateur Singers' Contest.

Today

2.00 p.m. "IF YOU HAD A MILLION".
2.25 "HOLLYWOOD STAR PLAYHOUSE"—Presents "The girl in the bathing suit".
2.50 CANTONESE FEATURE.
4.30 "THE BOB CUMMINGS SHOW".

7.15 FOUR HONGKONG HIT PARADE.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 ANNOUNCEMENTS A N D INTERLUDE.
8.10 MUSIC TIME—A programme of classical music, prepared and presented by Charles Harvey.
9.00 FILM TIME—From Pinewood studios in London.
9.15 HONGKONG BYLINE—News, views and interviews.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 KIP O'KANE.
10.00 STRIKE UP THE BAND—Presented by Disc Jockey Gary Stewart, of Rediffusion, K.L.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light music.
12.00 Midnight—"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Friday

7.00 a.m. MUSICAL CLOCK.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 NEWS CLOCK—Continued.
8.00 NEWS AND WEATHER FORECAST.
8.10 TOP OF THE MORNING.
8.00 NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 TOP OF THE MORNING—Continued.
10.00 STARS ON WINGS (repeat).
10.30 SECOND SPRING—True life story of Christine Harding.
10.45 NAT KING COLE.
11.00 COFFEE BREAK.
11.30 RECITAL.
11.45 FRED HARTLEY AT THE PIANO.
11.55 MARKET REPORT.
12.00 Noon. CONCERTO.
1.00 p.m. DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.15 NEWS AND WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA.
1.45 JOHNNY DANKWORTH AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
2.15 MELODY TIME.
4.00 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS L A T I N AMERICAN ORCHESTRA.
4.15 TEA DANCE.
4.45 HARP RECITAL BY EDWARD VITO.
5.00 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.30 THE PALAIS ROYALE ORCHESTRA—A programme of show tunes.
6.00 FRIDAY REQUESTS.
6.30 SONS OF THE PIONEERS: THE ARCHERS.
6.45 REMEMBER?—Reminiscing through the years.
7.30 MEET THE BAND—Featuring Malcolm Lockyer's Band.
7.45 HERE COMES O'MALLEY.
8.00 BBC NEWS.
8.09 WEATHER FORECAST.
8.15 WESTERLE CARON S I N G S POPULAR SONGS—With Henry Mathews and his Orchestra.
8.30 DIAMOND MUSIC SHOW.
9.00 THE NAVY LARK.
9.30 TODAY'S BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES.
9.35 SING IT AGAIN—A Song-a-minute show with Julie Dawn and Benny Lee.
10.00 LATE DATE—With Ron Ross.
11.00 STOP PRESS—News headlines.
11.05 A DATE IN DREAMLAND—Light music.
12.00 Midnight—"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN"—Close Down.

Sunday

2.00 p.m. THE RAY MILLAND SHOW.
2.25 THE JANE WYMAN SHOW.
2.50 CANTONESE FEATURE.
4.20 "THE AIR FORCE STORY" EPISODE 20.
4.35 THE GUY LOMBARDO SHOW.
5.00 CHILDREN'S HOUR—CARTEON.
5.05 "WILD BILL HICKOK".
5.30 CARTOON.
5.35 "SEA HUNT"—Starring Lloyd Bridges.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "MUSIC IN MINIATURE"—Introduced by Charles Harvey.
8.00 "MEN INTO SPACE".
8.05 "MY HERO".
8.50 NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 "THE INVISIBLE MAN".

9.20 SUNDAY SHOWTIME PRESENTS BLIND GODDESS. STARRING ERIC PORTMAN. LATE NIGHT FINAL—News headlines, weather report and announcements.

Monday

5.00 p.m. "THE ADVENTURES OF TWIZZLE".
5.15 CARTOONS.
5.30 "THE CISCO KID".
5.55 CARTOON.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 RICHARD GREENE IN "THE ADVENTURES OF ROBIN HOOD".
8.00 "MARKHAM"—Starring Ray Milland.
8.25 DOCUMENTARY ON "THE PORT OF LONDON".
8.50 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 MOVIE MAGAZINE—Current and forthcoming films reviewed by Ron Ross.
9.20 MACDONALD CAREY IN "LOCK UP".
9.45 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.15 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News headlines, weather report and announcements.

Tuesday

5.00 p.m. TIME FOR TOTS.
5.15 THE ADVENTURES OF WILLIAM TELL.
5.40 "THE JOE PALOOKA STORY".
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 THE NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 THE SONG PARADE.
8.00 "HIGHWAY PATROL".
8.25 "THE GOLDENBERGS".
8.50 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 "THIS MAN DAWSON"—Starring Keith Andes.
9.20 "OH, SUSANNA"—Starring Gale Storm.
9.45 "MAN AND THE CHALLENGE"—With George Nader.
10.10 "TOP FEE".
10.35 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News headlines, weather report and announcements.

Wednesday

5.00 p.m. "THE ADVENTURES OF TWIZZLE".
5.15 CARTOONS.
5.30 "FURY"—Starring Bobby Diamond and Fury the Wonder Horse.
5.55 CARTOON.
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "THIS IS YOUR MUSIC".
8.00 BRITISH TELEVISION NEWS.
8.10 "THE JACK BENNY PROGRAMME".
8.35 BEVERLY GARLAND IN "DECOY".
9.00 NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.05 "THE MUSIC MAKERS".
9.20 "PARIS PRECINCT"—Starring Louis Jourdain and Claude Dauphin.
9.45 CANTONESE FEATURE.
11.15 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News headlines, weather report and announcements.

Thursday

5.00 RICHARD CARLSON IN "MACKENZIE'S RAIDERS".
5.10 "ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER"—Starring Richard Crane and Scotty Beckett.
5.35 ROBERT SHAW IN "THE BUCCANERS".
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 THE NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "MR AND MRS NORTH".
8.00 "THE LIBERACE SHOW".
8.30 FASHION TIME—Introduced by Jeanne Kent.
8.45 "WAGON TRAIN"—Starring Ward Bond, Robert Horton and Nina Foch.
9.40 THE NEWS IN BRIEF.
9.45 "INTERPOL CALLING"—With Charles Korvin.
10.10 THE LUCKY LAGER SPORTS PROGRAMME.
10.35 "WORLD OF GIANTS".
11.00 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News headlines, weather report and announcements.

Friday

5.00 p.m. "THE ADVENTURES OF NODDY".
5.15 ALEC PEIL PRESENTS—"Songs for young folk".
5.35 "AMATEUR PRESTON OF THE YUKON".
6.00 CLOSE DOWN.
7.30 NEWS IN CHINESE AND WEATHER REPORT.
7.35 "LEAVE IT TO BEAVER"—Starring Jerry Mathers.
8.00 "COLONEL MARCH OF SCOTLAND YARD".
8.25 "SCREEN DIRECTOR'S PLAYHOUSE"—Presents "CRY JUSTICE"—Starring Macdonald Carey, Dick Hynes, James Dunn with June Vincent.
8.50 NEWS IN BRIEF.
8.55 "NEW YORK CONFIDENTIAL".
9.20 KINGDOM OF THE SEA.
9.45 AMATEUR TALENT SHOW.
10.45 LATE NIGHT FINAL—News headlines, weather report and announcements.

COMMERCIAL RADIO 1530 kcs 196 mtrs SEVERAL CONCERTS AND PRIZE-WINNING PLAY

In 1949 the Pulitzer Drama Prize and The Critics Award were presented to Arthur Miller for his play 'Death of a Salesman'. This was described by critic John Garner as representing 'the culmination of American playwrights' efforts to create a significant American drama'. The author reads extracts from this moving play on Tuesday night from 9:30-10.

Battle Dickson stars as Sally in another drama at 8:30 on Wednesday night. She is heard representing 'The Female of the Species' in Midweek Playhouse.

Not all spirits are evil and in his second talk on Witchcraft, Col. R. E. Benny tells us how he met 'A Benevolent Were-Tiger' during his stay in Malaya at 8:15 on Friday.

There are several interesting concerts this week, including one commemorating the birth of Glazunov on Wednesday at 2 o'clock. On the same night in the weekly Chamber Music Concert we can hear 'The Bell', a cantata for mixed chorus by the contemporary Canadian composer Violet Archer.

Leopold Stokowski conducts Schonberg's Transfigured Night in Friday's Late Night Symphony Concert (11:30-midnight) and Tansman's Symphonie Orale and Lisman's Symphonie is the Composer of The Day feature at 2 o'clock on Tuesday.

The voice of Col. F. T. Harrington, I.M.S. is a well-known one, but on Monday Mrs F. T. Harrington can be heard in Moyna Townsend's For The Ladies (3-4 p.m.). A Fellow of the Royal Horticultural Society, Mrs Harrington is giving advice on gardening.

From 12 till 1:15 every day this week John Wallace makes a welcome appearance as the host on Lunchtime Rendezvous.

HIGHLIGHTS

OPERA. 5.45-6.00 p.m. An Operatic Aria Recital by Mattiilda Dobba.

Wed. 11.30-Midday. A selection of music from the world's popular operas.

Thu. 10.30-11.00 p.m. Highlights from 'Cavalleria Rusticana' sung

Today

11.30 a.m. SOUTH OF THE BORDER. NOON. LUNCHTIME RENDEZVOUS.
1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO HONGKONG & WEATHER REPORT.
1.30 THE SOUNDS OF LONDON & PARIS.
2.00 OPEN HOUSE WITH BOB WILLIAMS AND OCCASIONAL VISITS TO THE SQUARE ROOM.

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The Week's Programmes

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TODAY TO FRIDAY, AUGUST 12

RADIO HONGKONG

860 kcs 370m and FM 91 m/c/s

RETURN OF THE GOONS; PORTRAIT OF NEWMARKET

THE GOONS HAVE A SECRET: Today, 7 p.m.—Back again—Sellers, Secombe and Milligan—contravening the Official Secrets Act with the story of the mysterious chemical which when applied to the tail of a military shirt explodes when the wearer sits down.

In future programmes in this series, one week Lord Seagoon will be holding a masked ball (weighing 14 carrots, 3 turnips, and a mango); Moriarty goes in search of buried treasure; and—in a plot which has no synopsis—we shall meet the last Smoking Seagoon.

PEOPLE ARE FUNNY: Sunday, 7.30 p.m.—"Apart from that Mrs Lincoln, how was the rest of the show?"—This is what our American cousins call "sick" humour and it's personified in such humourists as Shelley Burman, Mort Sahl and Bob Newhart.

The British style of humour has recently been elevated above the "who was that lady I saw you with last night" level by such artists as Peter Sellers. It is still, however, more robust than witty and never fails to mystify the Continental. "Ici l'Anglais avec son sangfroid habituel" being freely translated as "There goes the Englishman with his perpetual bloody cold."

However Timothy Birch is still convinced that people of all nationalities are funny and he'll prove it to you at 7.30 on Sunday night.

BETTER THAN CALLAS? Monday, 8.30 p.m.—For some years now Maria Callas, the talented and temperamental soprano, has reigned more or less undisputed Queen of the Opera as far as the musically conscious Milanese are concerned. So when critics from Milan itself are heard to admit that a soprano to rival Callas is about to sing at their famous opera house, there could be something in it. The rival in question is the Australian soprano Joan Sutherland who is booked to sing at La Scala in the near future.

By playing for you recordings made by each of them Irene Yuen gives you in this programme a chance to form your own opinion of the relative qualities of two of the greatest living operatic sopranos.

NOTHING LESS THAN A MAN: Monday, 9 p.m.—A play from a story by the distinguished Spanish writer Miguel de Unamuno, who because of his political opinions of which he made no secret—had to give up his post as Rector of Salamanca University and live his last years in France.

This is about a romantic girl who is obsessed with the idea of being loved, not merely valued for her beauty, and who marries a crude, self-made, and immensely rich man too arrogant to permit himself the weakness of loving. The translation into English was by W. S. Merwin, an American poet now settled in Europe.

PRIVATE USTINOV: Tuesday, 11.30 a.m.—Today it is difficult to imagine Peter Ustinov—actor, playwright and stage manager—as a Private in Britain's wartime Army. But

he was, and here Ustinov reminisces about an unforgettable day when he woke to find himself—still with his well-worn uniform—in a suite usually reserved for Air Marshals, with one WAAF working on his boots and another trying to put some shape into his shapeless uniform.

In fact Private Ustinov had been asked to the Ministry to exercise his talents on a film, but this day simultaneously provided the now Mr Ustinov with plenty of material for his amusing talk.

NEWMARKET—THE THOUSAND HORSE TOWN: Tuesday, 9 p.m.—The visitor to Newmarket could be forgiven for wondering if the inhabitants ever think of anything other than horses. Pictures of former winners adorn the walls of every hotel and pub; there are shops full of saddles, bits and more mysterious equine accessories; and out on the nearby heath strings of horse swirl back and forth in the wind.

This radio portrait of Newmarket is painted by a variety of people who make their living with or by horses—jockeys, trainers, valets, stable-lads, and tipsters—and the programme includes recordings taken at the famous October and December Sales. Written and introduced by Harold Wilshaw, and produced for the BBC by Francis Dillon.

RADIO HONG KONG'S SHORT STORY COMPETITION: Wednesday, 8.45 p.m.—This has produced some 15 stories adjudged suitable for broadcasting. In this programme the three judges—Mary Vialick, Victor Price, and Timothy Birch—give their reports on the entries, and in particular on the three which have won prizes. Immediately after this, at 9.05 p.m. there will be a reading of the story which won first prize in the competition, "The Fisherman" by Brian Hollingworth.

Today

10.45 a.m. SATURDAY SYMPHONY—Eine Kleine Nachtmusik (Mozart); Hungarian Dance No. 1 in G minor (Brahms); Hungarian Dance No. 3 in F major; Symphony No. 2 in D Major (Brahms).
11.45 BEYOND OUR KEN—(Repeat).
12.15 p.m. JOURNEY INTO MELODY—Wiener Symphoniker cond. by Oskar Friedland.
12.45 PIANO PLAYTIME—Bill Snyder (piano) with instrumental accompaniment.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, DIARY FOR TODAY.
1.11 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
1.30 AFTERNOON RECITAL—Jota (Falla); Cancion (Falla); Polo (Falla); Pavane, Op. 50 (Faure); transcribed: Almeida; Lass from the Low Country (Traditional); Black is the colour of my true love's hair (Traditional); Galliard, Come again, sweet love, doth now invite (Dowland); Passarinho esta Cantando (Little Bird, if you so sweetly) (Mignone); Prelude (de Visee); Au Bois de Rosignolet (The Myrtle Bower) (Traditional).

al); Galliarda (Gallie)—Laurindo Almeida (Guitar); Salliterra (Mezzo-Soprano) with Martin Ruderman (Flute).
2.00 TIME SIGNAL, TAKE IT FROM HERE—(Repeat series).
2.30 WE SING FOR YOU—The Glasgow Phoenix Choir.
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, MUSIC FROM SPAIN.
3.30 FAVOURITE CHARACTERS—Lord David Cecil introduces "Mr Bonnet" from "Pride and Prejudice" by Jane Austen.
4.00 HERB SHRINER ON STAGE—Orchestra & Chorus cond. by Milton Delugg.
4.30 HOLIDAY MAGAZINE—Compiled and presented by Michael Bulmer (Final). (Repeat).
5.00 DISK JOCKEY—Joe Yue presents his own selection of records.
5.30 NAVY LARK—(Repeat).
6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
6.10 INTERLUDE.
6.15 RUSS MORGAN AND HIS VIOLINS.
6.30 SING IT AGAIN.
7.00 THE GOON SHOW—"The Tale of Men's Shirts".
7.30 FIRST HEARING—Presented by Derek Hogg.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
8.15 THIS WEEK.
8.45 BLACK AND WHITE NOTES—Sports music.
9.00 SPORTS CAST.
9.15 HANCOCK'S HALF HOUR.
9.45 WILLIAM CLAUSON AND HIS GUITAR.
9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 IN THE COOL, COOL, COOL OF THE EVENING—Presented by Michael Bulmer.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
11.15 SATURDAY NIGHT HOP.
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 MIDNIGHT, TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

(Western)—Orchestra: Klavierkonzert DeMoll KV 466 (W. A. Mozart); Kadenzzen: L. van Beethoven).
9.58 WEATHER REPORT.
10.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.
10.15 POETRY AND SONGS.
10.45 THE TAYLOR RECORDER CONSOLO—Wolsey's Wilde; Fantasia on "Polly Oliver" and "Gathering Peas"; Consorts from the Deletsch Collection: Frog Galliard, Coranto, Borey, Munday's Joy, Watkins Ale; Linden Lea.
10.58 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.
11.15 THE EPILOGUE—Conducted by The Rev. Father J. Doris S.J.
INTERLUDE—Ave Maria (Schubert).
11.30 RECITAL BY PIERRE FOURNIER (CELLO) WITH GERALD MOORE (PIANO).
11.57 WEATHER REPORT.
11.59 NEWS HEADLINES FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
12.00 MIDNIGHT, TIME SIGNAL, CLOSE DOWN, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Monday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, MORNING PRELUDE.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 MORNING PRELUDE.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
7.58 MORNING PRELUDE.
8.00 WEATHER REPORT.
8.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS.
8.30 PROGRAMME PALADE.
8.45 DIARY FOR TODAY, MONDAY'S MELODIES.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS HEADLINES.
9.02 HOME TILL TEN.
9.05 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL—(Repeat).
10.15 JOE REICHMAN (PIANO) WITH RHYTHM ACCOMPANIMENT.

Sunday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, FIRST DAY FAVOURITES.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.30 FIRST DAY FAVOURITES.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, STRING SONG—"Boppella"—Ballet music (Debussy).
8.58 WEATHER REPORT.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & SPORTS RESULTS.
9.15 PROGRAMME PALADE.
9.30 FORCES FAVOURITES—Presented by Shelagh Fry.
10.30 MIDNIGHT MUSIC—Baldade No. 1 in G Minor, Op. 23 (Chopin)—Gary Graffman (Piano); Plaisir d'Amour (Fauré); Auf Flügeln des Gesanges (Mendelssohn Op. 34, No. 2)—Elizabeth Schwarzkopf (Soprano); Gerald Moore (Piano); Sonata for Cello and Piano in E Minor, Op. 38 (Brahms)—Allegro non troppo; Allegretto quasi Menuetto; Allegro—Tibor de Maccubula (Cello); Timo Mikkilä (Piano).
11.15 CELEBRATION OF MASS FROM ST JOSEPH'S CHURCH, GARDEN ROAD—Preacher: The Rev. Father H. Dargan S.J.
12.05 THE FOLK SONGS OF THE BRITISH ISLES—Sung by The Roger Wagner Chorale.
12.30 TALKING ABOUT MUSIC.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL, GOING TO THE PICTURES—Chairman: Timothy Birch.
1.11 WEATHER REPORT.
1.15 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 THE AFTERNOON CONCERT—Bavarian Dances Op. 31 (Liszt); Concerto No. 1 in E Flat (Liszt).
2.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE ARCHERS—(Omnibus).
2.45 THE THREE SUNS (INSTRUMENTAL).
3.00 TIME SIGNAL, HOME AND HOSPITAL REQUESTS—Jennifer.
4.00 FRED ASTAIRE WITH ORCHESTRA AND CHORUS—Directed by Pete King.
4.30 PAUL TEMPLE AND THE SPENCER AFFAIR—Part 2: "Concuring Judy Milton".
5.00 WALTZ TIME.
5.30 GUITAR CLUB.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS FROM RADIO AUSTRALIA.
6.10 INTERLUDE.
6.15 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
6.30 EVENSING—Conducted by The Rev. A. L. Nind. Missions to Seamen.
7.00 BOOKSHOP—"Darwin's Place in History" by C. D. Darlington. "The Antecedents of Man" by Le Gros Clark. Reviewed by Ronald Statham.
7.15 STRICTLY INSTRUMENTAL.
7.30 PEOPLE ARE FUNNY.
7.58 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS & COMMENTARY.
8.45 VANITY FAIR—Part 11.
8.45 THE SUNDAY CONCERT—Namensteier, Op. 115 (Beethoven); Klavierkonzert A Dur KV 488 (W. A. Mozart); Orchestration of J. S. Bach's "Ricercar" (No. 2 in The Musical Offering).

The Pick of the New Releases.

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FRIML AND ROMBERG IN 'CUBAN MOONLIGHT'—Stanley Black and his Orchestra: Some deft arranging of the music of the two great composers brings colour to the cheeks of a dozen old favourites, including Rose Marie, Donkey Serenade etc.

THE FRANZ LISZT STORY—Carmen Cavallero: The unforgettable melodies found in the heart of Liszt, beautifully portrayed by Cavallero. This album was inspired by the film made recently of the life of Liszt.

MY CONCERTO FOR YOU—Russ Conway. A new style Conway playing such classics as the Warsaw Concerto, Dream of Olwen and Autumn Concerto—a delightful record delightfully performed, one of his many albums in stock.

CLIFF SINGS—Cliff Richards: This record shows the supreme versatility of the talented young 18-year-old star. Cliff rocks his way through Blue Suede Shoes, Mean Woman Blues, and then goes romantic with I'll Shine Along with You and The Touch of your Lips.

MY HEART AND I—David Whitfield: This album is made up from the sort of songs David's voice is best suited to, such favourites as My Heart and I, You are my Heart's Delight etc., all melodious gems from operettas so well loved by millions.

MOONGLOW—Pat Boone: Warmth and sincerity, Pat's trademarks, make this disc glow—nine to nine will enjoy these titles, San Antonio Rose, The Very Thought of You, imagination etc.

JULIE... AT HOME—Julie London: Sentimental Journey, You'd be so Nice to Come Home to, these songs are so relaxed and wonderful, this delightful album was recorded in Julie's living-room, and what an atmosphere it gives!

THE SILVER SCREEN—Martin Denny: Fresh new treatments of your favourite tunes presented in Denny's captivating style—these are some of the film songs they bring you—Sayonara, Singin' in the Rain, Carioca, etc.

Specially for the Children.

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(Commercial cont'd)

12.00 MEET LORETTA GOLDMAN.
12.15 WEATHER REPORT.
1.00 AROUND WITH SLIM PICK-
INGS AND SHORTY ZILCH.
1.30 MAN ABOUT TOWN, FRANK
SINATRA.
1.45 LES BAXTER & HIS OR-
CHESTRA.
2.00 MILAN BOTH SINGS, MAR-
TIN DENNY PLAYS.
2.30 THE SWEET SOUNDS OF JOE
WILDER.
3.00 CONCERT FOR PEOPLE WHO
DON'T LIKE CLASSICAL
MUSIC.
3.30 THE HI-FI CLUB BIRTHDAY
PARTY WITH AN AUDIENCE.
4.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
4.30 SPORTS RESULTS.
4.45 APPROX. INTERLUDE.
5.00 SATURDAY THEATRE—Harry
the Heavens Horse, a comedy
with John Bunnell.
5.30 STAN'S SERENADE.
5.45 SIDE BY SIDE, PAT &
SHIRLEY BOONE.
6.00 THE SOUND TRACK OF
IMITATION OF LIFE.
6.30 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
6.45 GORDON JENKINS AND ONE
HALF BREWSTER SINGERS.
7.00 SATURDAY BAND SHOW.
7.30 MUSIC FROM THE BIG, THE
SMALL & THE SMOOTH
BANDS.
7.45 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL
RELAYED FROM RADIO HONG-
KONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
8.00 SATURDAY BAND SHOW
Costs.
8.15 WEATHER REPORT—CLOSE
DOWN.

12.00 Noon. THE SUNDAY
SERENADE.
1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM
RADIO HONGKONG & WEA-
THER REPORT—The Sunday
Serenade cont. A programme
of light orchestral music and
popular classics.
1.45 WEATHER REPORT.
1.50 SERVICES SPECIAL.
2.00 SUMMER EVENING
SERENADE—Music in a Restful
Mood.
2.30 OSCAR PETERSON PLAYS
IRVING BERLIN.
2.45 OPERATIC ARIA RECITAL—
By Maltiwilda Dobbs.
3.00 STAN KENTON & HIS OR-
CHESTRA.
3.30 OPERETTA HIGHLIGHTS
—From "The Merry Widow" by
Franz Lehar.
4.00 TO YOU ALOHA — Bob
Williams presents music from
Hawaii.
4.30 SUNDAY CONCERT — Schu-
bert's Symphony No. 5 in B
Flat.
5.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
5.15 MAY I HAVE THIS WALTZ?
5.30 PHILIPS MUSIC BOX.
5.45 CONCERT MINIATURES.
6.00 VERA LYNN SINGS.
6.30 THEATRE TIME WITH
SOMERSET MAUGHAM, "VIR-
TUE", A GRACE GIBSON
PRODUCTION.
6.45 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG AND WEATHER
REPORT.
7.00 THE LATE SHOW WITH BOB
WILLIAMS.
7.30 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RE-
LAYED FROM RADIO HONG-
KONG & WEATHER REPORT.
7.45 GOSPEL WITH STRINGS.
8.00 WEATHER REPORT—CLOSE
DOWN.

2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES PRE-
SENTED BY MOYNA TOWN-
SEND.
4.00 ITALIAN EPISODE, NILA
PIZZI, THE TROUBADORS &
DEAN MARTIN.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.45 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 CLASSICAL CONCERT BACH.
—The Art of Fugue Arranged
by Leonard Isacs. Directed by
Alexander Brodt.
5.30 MUSIC FROM BENEATH BLUE
SKIES.
6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EX-
CHANGE CLOSING RATES.
6.04 Approx. COMBO TIME.
6.30 REPEAT OF SATURDAY'S
PROGRAMME — "Around the
Cracker Barrel with Slim
Pickings and Shorty Zilch."
7.00 WHEN WE WERE YOUNG—
Some pre-war memories by
Mary Honri.
7.30 THE HI-FI CLUB.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
8.30 DIAMOND TIME.
9.00 FOLK SONGS FROM SOUTH
AMERICA SONG BY THE
ROGER WAGNER CHORALE.
9.15 RADIO REPORT—A review of
events and people in Hongkong.
9.30 KENDALL'S CORNER.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
10.15 PIANO PLAYTIME.
10.30 MONDAY CONCERT—Music by
Mosart.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RE-
LAYED FROM RADIO HONG-
KONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
12.00 WEATHER REPORT—CLOSE
DOWN.

LAYED FROM RADIO HONG-
KONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 RECITAL BY RUGGIERO
RICCI—Paganini Caprices.
11.30 LATE NIGHT SYMPHONY—
Schumann Carnival.
12.00 WEATHER REPORT—CLOSE
DOWN.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. RISE AND SHINE WITH
RENDALL—The tired Tiger.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG—Weather report
& Airline Schedules for the
day.
8.15 RISE AND SHINE CONT.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE.
10.00 CONCERT FOR PEOPLE WHO
DON'T LIKE CLASSICAL
MUSIC (REPEAT).
10.30 DAVIS, DAVISON & DARIN.
11.00 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
11.30 HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE
WORLD'S MOST POPULAR
OPERAS.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-
DEZVOUS.
1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM
RADIO HONGKONG & WEA-
THER REPORT.
1.30 PERCY FAITH PLAYS
LECUONA OF THE DAY—
Glazunov Birthday Concert.
2.00 Approx. INTERLUDE.
2.45 FOR THE LADIES PRE-
SENTED BY MOYNA TOWN-
SEND.
3.00 TEA DANCE.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 ARTISTS OF DISTINCTION.
5.30 THE HAND CLAPPING
RHYTHMS OF LUTHER
HENDERSON.
6.00 ON WINGS OF SONG.
6.30 JOIN JOHN GUNSTONE AT
THE JAZZ BAND BALL—A
programme of Dixieland Jazz
"TOURS FOR THE ASKING".
7.00 THE HI-FI CLUB.
7.30 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
8.15 RECITAL—By the Montreal
String Quartet.
8.30 MID-WEEK PLAYHOUSE
"FEMALE OF THE SPECIES"
REPRESENTED BY BETTIE
DICKSON AS SALLY.
9.00 ANIA DORFMANN, SONGS
WITHOUT WORDS.
9.15 RADIO REPORT.
9.30 KENDALL'S CORNER.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
10.15 JAZZ PIANO—Meade Lux
Lewis.
10.30 CHAMBER MUSIC—The Bell
Cantata for Mixed Chorus and
Orchestra by Violet Archer.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RE-
LAYED FROM RADIO HONG-
KONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
12.00 WEATHER REPORT—CLOSE
DOWN.

4.00 ONE HUNDRED VIOLINS.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 TANGO TIME.
5.15 JANICE HARPER SINGS.
5.30 CLASSICAL CONCERT—Viola
Concerto No. 1 in G Minor by
Max Bruch. Lino Trancese
with Philharmonic Sym. Orch.
of NY.
6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EX-
CHANGE CLOSING RATES.
6.04 Approx. TROMBONE SESSION.
6.30 ALL STRINGS AND FANCY
FREE.
7.00 RECITAL BY ROGER VOISIN.
7.15 MARTINI TIME.
7.30 THE HI-FI CLUB.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
8.15 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
8.30 THE NATIONAL HALF HOUR
COMPILED AND PRESENTED
BY JOHN GUNSTONE.
9.00 CLASSICAL RECITAL — By
John Newmark, Piano.
9.15 RADIO REPORT.
9.30 LA RONDE CONTINENTALE
WITH LYDIA ST. CLAIR.
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
10.15 MINSTREL DAYS.
10.30 OPERA HIGHLIGHTS—Caval-
leria Rusticana. Caterina Man-
cini, Gianni Poggi, Aldo Protti
Aurora Cattelan.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RE-
LAYED FROM RADIO HONG-
KONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 MUSIC TILL MIDNIGHT.
12.00 WEATHER REPORT—CLOSE
DOWN.

Friday

7.00 a.m. LET'S FACE IT.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG—Weather report
& Airline Schedules for the
day.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT CONT.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE.
10.00 THOSE TRAVELLING TROU-
BADORS.
10.30 LES BAXTER'S BEST.
11.00 MUSIC FOR THE MILLIONS.
11.30 MUSIC AROUND THE WORLD
—Accompany us on a fantasy
journey in music and song.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-
DEZVOUS.
1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM
RADIO HONGKONG & WEA-
THER REPORT.
1.30 RICARDO SANTOS WITH A
CONTINENTAL COCKTAIL.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—
Brahms. Quintet for Piano in
F Minor Op. 34. Glenn Gould
& Montreal String Quartet.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES.
4.00 CAVALCADE OF STRINGS.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 THE VOICE OF AFRICA.
5.15 KAY STARR'S LATEST.
5.30 THE PIANO OF IAN
STEWART.
5.45 JAN MORGAN SINGS.
6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EX-
CHANGE CLOSING RATES.
6.04 Approx. THE JAZZ STORY
PART 2 TOLD BY STEVE
ALLEN.
6.30 POPULAR CLASSICS.
7.00 AMERICA ON STAGE, PART
2, THE STORY OF THE
AMERICAN THEATRE.
7.30 THE HI-FI CLUB.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
8.15 "WITCHCRAFT"—The Second
talk in the series by Col. R. E.
Kenny on his experiences in
Malaya "The Benevolent Were-
Tiger".
8.30 IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN THE
COUNTRY—Light music in a
rural mood.
9.00 TIME OUT WITH FRANCES—
Some interesting popular new
records introduced by Frances
De Sylva.
9.15 RADIO REPORT.
9.30 BRIC-A-BRAC PRESENTED
BY MARY HONRI.
10.00 SCOTISH INTERLUDE.
10.15 ONCE UPON A TURN TABLE
PRESENTED BY JOHN
WALLACE.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RE-
LAYED FROM RADIO HONG-
KONG & WEATHER REPORT.
11.15 RECITAL—By Isolda Ahlgrimm
Harpischord.
11.30 LATE NIGHT SYMPHONY
CONCERT—Schonberg "Trans-
figured Night".
12.00 WEATHER REPORT—CLOSE
DOWN.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. LET'S FACE IT.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG—Weather report
& Airline Schedules for the
day.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT CONT.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE—A re-
quest programme for the ladies
presented by John Gunstone.
10.00 GRIFFIN, GLEASON &
GOULD.
10.30 THE SOUNDTRACK OF PAL
JOEY WITH FRANK SINATRA
& RITA HAYWORTH AND
SOME VARIATIONS BY
ANDRE PREVIN.
11.00 ON THE SERIOUS SIDE.
11.30 GET HAPPY WITH NELSON
RIDDLE & BOBBY ROBERTS.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-
DEZVOUS.
1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM
RADIO HONGKONG & WEA-
THER REPORT.
1.30 THE PIANOS OF RAWICZ &
LUNDAUER WITH ORCHES-
TRAS CONDUCTED BY MAN-
TOVANI & WALLY STOTT.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—
Beethoven. Trio for Piano &
Violin Cello No. 3 in C Minor.
Opus 1, Mieczyslaw Horszowski.
Sandor Vegh Pablo Casals.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES PRE-
SENTED BY MOYNA TOWN-
SEND.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. LET'S FACE IT—An early
morning programme of music
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG—Weather report
& Airline Schedules for the
day.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT CONT.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE.
10.00 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET.
10.30 MANTOVANI PLAYS
POPULAR OPERATIC ARIAS.
11.00 DROP ME OFF UP TOWN—
Music from the Harlem District
of New York.
11.30 REPEAT OF TO YOU, ALOHA
—Sunday evening's programme.
12.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-
DEZVOUS.
1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM
RADIO HONGKONG & WEA-
THER REPORT.
1.30 STANFORD ROBINSON PLAYS
THE MUSIC OF PAUL
RUENS & LIONEL MONK-
TON.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—
A. Tansman. "Isalsh the
Prophet", Symphonic Oratorio.
Cornelius Kalman, Tenor.
2.45 Approx. INTERLUDE.
3.00 FOR THE LADIES PRESENTED
BY MOYNA TOWNSEND.
4.00 STRINGS FOR TEA TIME.
4.30 WEATHER REPORT.
4.31 CHILDREN'S CORNER.
5.00 THAT LATIN BEAT—South
American Music by well-known
orchestras and groups.
5.30 THE VOICE OF DINAH
WASHINGTON.
5.45 JERES LAJOS, KING OF THE
VIOLIN.
6.00 HONGKONG STOCK EX-
CHANGE CLOSING RATES.
6.04 BIG BAND BASH.
6.30 POPULAR CLASSICS — Con-
ducted by George Weldon.
7.00 MARCH WITH THE BANDS.
7.15 MARTINI TIME.
7.30 THE HI-FI CLUB.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
8.15 SARAH VAUGHAN & BILLY
ECKSTINE SING IRVING
BERLIN.
8.30 THE BOSTON POPS CON-
CERT.
9.00 BEL SANDERS & HIS OR-
CHESTRA.
9.15 RADIO REPORT.
9.30 ARTHUR MILLER READS
EXTRACTS FROM HIS PULIT-
ZER PRIZE PLAY, "DEATH
OF A SALESMAN".
10.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG & WEATHER
REPORT.
10.15 LISZT RECITAL BY SVIATOS-
LAV RICHTER.
10.30 BOB WILLIAMS IN TOP HAT.
11.00 BBC RADIO NEWSREEL RE-

Monday

7.00 a.m. LET'S FACE IT.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG—Weather report
& Airline Schedules for the
day.
8.15 LET'S FACE IT CONT.
9.00 HOUSEWIVES CHOICE.
10.00 MUSIC AROUND THE WORLD
—Accompany us on a fantasy
journey in music and song.
11.00 Noon. LUNCHTIME REN-
DEZVOUS.
1.15 p.m. NEWS RELAY FROM
RADIO HONGKONG & WEA-
THER REPORT.
1.30 JOHNNY KEATING PLAYS,
PAT KIRBY SINGS.
2.00 COMPOSER OF THE DAY—
Shostakovich Symphony No. 1
in F Major Opus 19.

Sunday

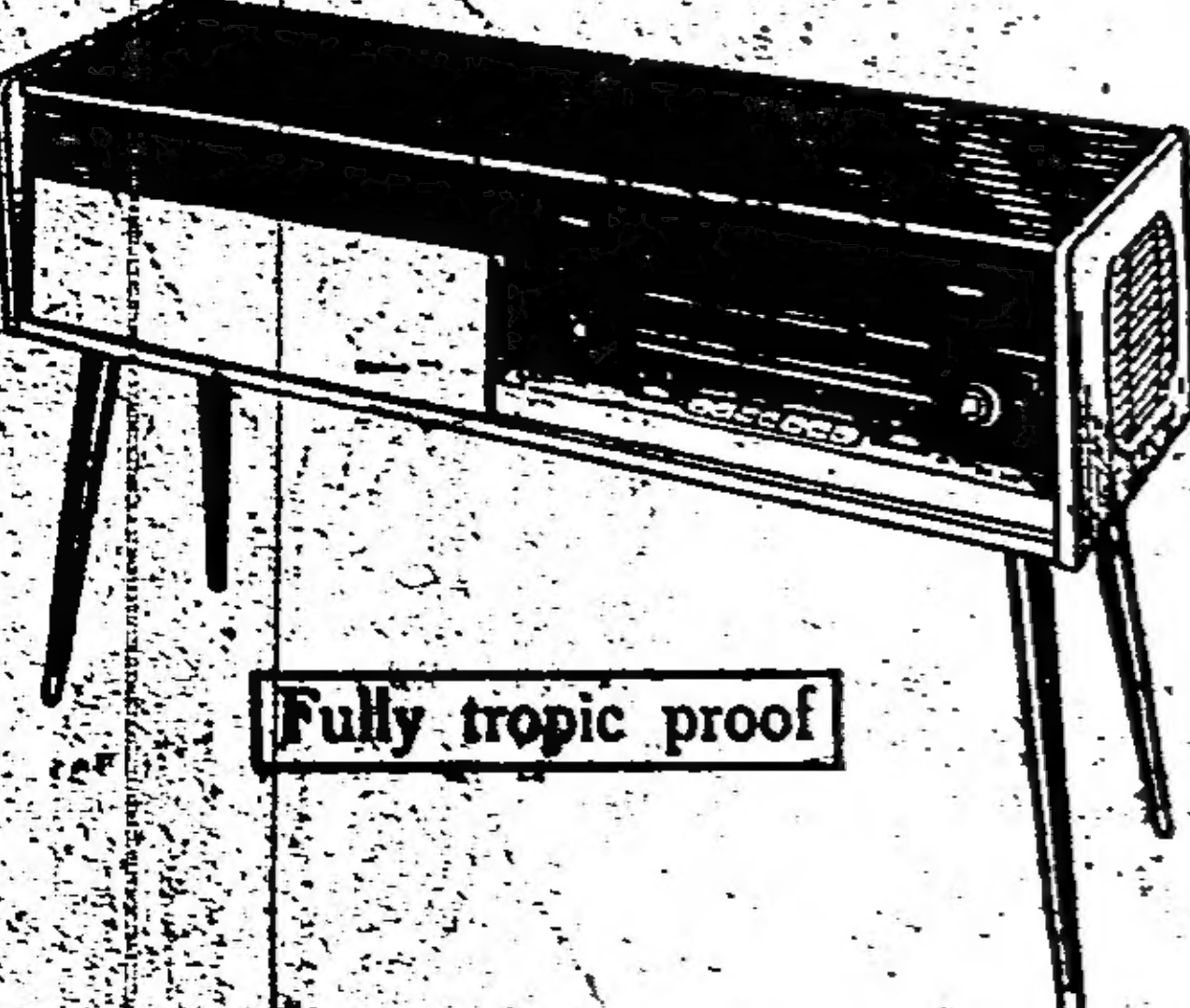
7.00 a.m. START THE DAY RIGHT
WITH DAVID WHITE.
8.00 NEWS RELAY FROM RADIO
HONGKONG—Weather report
& Airline Schedules for the
day.
8.15 THE SUNSHINE BOYS.
8.30 SUNDAY VARIETY.
9.00 MUSIC FOR THE HARRAINS—
A programme of serious music.
Sonata for Violin & Piano by
Szymanowski. David Oistrakh
Violin & Vladimir Yampolsky,
Piano. Strauss's Suite. Suite
Four Orchestra. Paul Sacher &
L'Orchestre Des Concerts
Lamoureux. Rhapsody by
Havel. Rhapsody by Shaprio &
Ralph Bennewitz. Capriccio for
Piano & Orchestra by Stravin-
sky. Colin Horsley & Royal
Philharmonic Orchestra. Con-
ducted by Basil Cameron.
11.00 PIANO INTERLUDE.
11.15 SIDE SNEAKY SINGS.
11.30 SUNDAY STRINGS.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 6

8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commem-
tary.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
8.45 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK—
Joseph Strauss (on records).
9.00 CRICKET YORKSHIRE v.
THE SOUTH AFRICANS.
9.15 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
10.00 THE NEWS, NEWS ABOUT
BRITAIN, THE WORLD TO-
DAY.
10.30 THE WEEK IN PARLIAMENT.
10.45 LISTENERS' CHOICE.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7

8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commem-
tary.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
8.45 TREVOR MARTIN AND
MARJORIE WESTBURY IN
"Dr Bradley Remembers".
9.30 MUSIC WITH A BEAT.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About
Britain.
10.15 RESEARCH FOR THE
TROPICS—4: Stocks and
Markets.
10.30 INTERNATIONAL PRESS
CONFERENCE.
10.45 KAY ON THE KEYS.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

MONDAY, AUGUST 8

8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commem-
tary. Review of the Sporting
Press.
8.30 MASTERPIECES OF THE
PIANO.
9.00 CRICKET, Yorkshire v. The
South Africans.
9.15 MAINLY FOR WOMEN.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About
Britain.
10.15 ASIAN CLUB.
10.45 BBC WEST OF ENGLAND
LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9

8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commem-
tary.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
9.00 CRICKET, Yorkshire v. The
South Africans.
9.15 SHERADE FOR THREE.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About
Britain, The World Today.
10.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA
BY LISTAIR COOK.
10.45 LOVE SONGS OF MANY
LANDS.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10

8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commem-
tary.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 RICHARD HURDALL, JOAN
MATHESON JUNE TOBIN

AND CECILE CHEVREAU IN
"No One Will Ever Know".
9.30 MY KIND OF MUSIC.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About
Britain, The World Today.
10.30 POVERTY TO PLENTY, 4:
Building the Factories.
10.45 SONG AND DANCE.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11

8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commem-
tary.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
9.00 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK.
Benjamin Britten.
9.15 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS
LATIN AMERICAN OR-
CHESTRA.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About
Britain, The World Today.
10.30 NEW IDEAS.
10.45 FOR THE VERY YOUNG.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12

8.00 p.m. THE NEWS, Commem-
tary.
8.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
8.30 CHRISTIAN FORUM.
9.00 A BOX AT THE OPERA.
9.30 MERCHANT NAVY PRO-
GRAMME.
10.00 THE NEWS, News About
Britain, The World Today.
10.30 LIFE AND LETTERS.
10.45 RECITAL.
11.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.

A phone call could mean death before breakfast

By HUGH DUNDAS, D.S.O., D.F.C.

FROM the evening of August 22, when I was shot down over Dover, until mid-September I was out of the cockpit.

Thus I missed the desperate, climactic stage of the battle which took place in the last week of August and the early days of September.

Like millions of other people on the ground in South-east England I watched the furious conflict in the fine summer sky. We had a grand-stand view from the windows and terraces of the Kent and Canterbury Hospital.

Solemn

Every day more wounded were brought in and they gave us the news from the squadrons. In so small and close-knit a Command we knew each other well, and day after day as I sat uselessly on the ground I heard of friends who had died and others who were desperately wounded.

My own squadron was torn to pieces. George Moberly, my closest friend, came in to see me two days after I was shot down. Unusually solemn, he talked about his personal affairs.

The next day he died, baling out over the sea, but too low for his parachute to open properly.

• BY • THE • WAY • by Beachcomber

I ALWAYS make a point of examining the romantic and imaginative statements of statisticians.

A report says that only half the population of England owns a toothbrush. However, pointing out the officials may have been in visiting and questioning families they probably failed to reach every nook and corner of the great country houses, where such articles are not ostentatiously displayed. Were caravans and houseboats searched? If you compare the sales claimed by the toothpaste merchants with the paucity of brushes you will be forced to conclude that millions eat the stuff, mistaking it for synthetic cream, or use it as hair-lotion.

A blunt question

I HEAR that a statistician, visiting a huge country house, included in his figures the eleven toothbrushes used in the stables for the horses. He then said to the owner, "Have you a personal toothbrush?" He was asked to leave.

The Boobs in the Wood

ONCE upon a time the good fairies were troubled by a wicked elf. It was important for this elf, in order to serve his own purpose, to find pretexts for embarrassing the good fairies. To his surprise and delight the good fairies, who were not very intelligent, themselves supplied him with opportunities for making mischief. Their foolishness enabled the wicked elf to blame them for giving the lie to their repeated cry, "We only want to be friends with you." "Then stop behaving like tangerine lunatics," replied the wicked elf, with a self-satisfied grin. And they all lived unhappily ever after.

Tra-la-lal

I SEE that Dr Barbara Moore has described her walk across Australia as "a mere feat." Australian feats are splitting their sides with laughter.

(London Express Service)

SCRAMBLE!

The story of the
greatest battle
of the War.



PART 5

In the Channel in November, a few seconds after shooting down the leading German ace Helmut Wiek.

In those great days in late August and early September the Battle of Britain became an intensely personal conflict for the pilots taking part on both sides.

It was truly a man-to-man affair and everyone in the British squadrons had a vivid understanding of what was at stake.

It was probably the last time that the fate of an Empire, even of the whole world, would be decided by the outcome of a battle fought out between a few hundred men in personal combat.

Having failed utterly to subjugate Fighter Command with his initial flurry of sledge-hammer blows on August 12, 13 and 15, Goering switched to the steam-roller approach.

The 'chicks'

"Dowding's chicks"—the affectionate name given to the fighter pilots by Churchill—were to be worn down and exhausted by the German Eagles until they could fly and fight no longer.

"Until further orders," Goering told Kesselring and Sperrle, "operations are to be directed exclusively against the enemy air force. We must concentrate our efforts on the destruction of the enemy air forces for the moment, other targets should be ignored."

The German fighter leaders were given a tongue-lashing by the Reichsmarschall, who ordered that they should be worked relentlessly and in maximum strength to open up a path for the bombers and to beat down the Spitfires and Hurricanes which rose up unfailingly to meet them.

Bone-weary

Day after sunlit day, an average of one thousand German airplanes came over. Dawn after chilly dawn the weary British pilots assembled at their dispersal points and waited quietly for the telephone call which would send some of them to death before breakfast.

Night after weary night the reckoning was made and though the advantage was constantly to the British; though no doubt the German pilots were almost as bone-weary as our own; though the morale of the Luftwaffe was severely affected by the daily loss of dozens of crews and the grisly spectacle of many more planes returning riddled by

bullets and soaked in blood—yet the steam-roller technique was beginning to tell against Dowding and England.

The supply of pilots began to dry up. Some were shot down again and again but, escaping injury returned repeatedly to the battle. Such experiences wore down in the end the very toughest of spirits.

Others were killed before they had fired a shot. Most survived a few days before falling inevitably in the fury of the fight, either to death or to a period of convalescence from their wounds.

Desperate

Dowding could not rotate his squadrons fast enough to keep pace with the losses. Squadrons in the south became depleted before others, taken out of the line to re-form, could build up their strength again.

As a desperate measure Dowding had to post experienced pilots from the squadrons which were resting and re-forming, in order to plug the gaps in other squadrons, which should really have been taken out of the line. It was a policy of desperation and it could not last for long.

Affection

It was all a question of pilots. The supply of airplanes was secure—a situation which had been utterly transformed since the spring of 1940, when the short supply of Spitfires and Hurricanes was Dowding's major concern.

For this transformation Dowding has personally given the credit to Lord Beaverbrook, who had been appointed Minister of Aircraft Production when the need for airplanes was desperate.

"Lord Beaverbrook," Dowding wrote, "gave us those machines; and I do not believe that I exaggerate when I say that no other man in England could have done so."

It was a wonderful and cheering thing for the pilots to see the replacement airplanes coming in without fail, ready for battle. It was a morale-booster in a time of desperate trouble.

Grey-faced

And it earned for Lord Beaverbrook a lasting feeling of affection and admiration among the pilots of Fighter Command.

By the beginning of September the output of Hurricanes and Spitfires rose to more than 150 a week. Dowding's problem was to find the men to fly and fight in them.

In the darkness of that hour of crisis it may well have seemed to our 58-year-old commander—grey-faced, more withdrawn than ever, alone with the terrible responsibility of his job—that it was a problem without a solution.

It might have been so, but for the intervention of Hitler himself, who now had one of those flashes of intuition which, from time to time, brought such dire and terrible consequences to his country.

At the moment when the battle was in the balance, when the weight of Goering's steam-roller strategy was coming close to success, when Fighter Command was near to breaking point—at that precise moment of crisis something else broke. It was Hitler's patience.

The Fuehrer spoke and he quivering Goering did not have the guts to stand up against him. The point and purpose of the German attack was diverted from the destruction of the Royal Air Force to the cowering and subjugation of London.

It was the turning point. London burned; but Britain was saved.

WEDNESDAY:

London's fight

(London Express Service)

First non-stop Pan Am New York to Moscow Flight navigated with help of Rolex GMT-Master*

A Pan American Intercontinental Jet Clipper recently made the first non-stop flight from New York to Moscow. This flight was navigated with the help of a GMT-Master wrist chronometer watch, made by Rolex of Geneva.



Pan Am Captain C. N. Warren, Jr. (right) with his Rolex GMT-Master, recently used to navigate first non-stop New York to Moscow flight, with Captain Ralph Savary, who also owns a GMT-Master wrist chronometer.

The GMT-MASTER WATCH, whose accuracy is described by Pan Am Pilot-in-Charge Bernard Lorenz as "excellent, well within all navigational tolerances," is specially designed to tell the time in any two places on earth at once. Two special features—a 24-hour bezel and a special 24-hour hand—make this possible: GMT and local time can be read clearly and simultaneously.

Pan Am Captain C. N. Warren, Jr., wrote of the GMT-Master used on the non-stop New York to Moscow flight: "The flight itself was navigated by Rolex."

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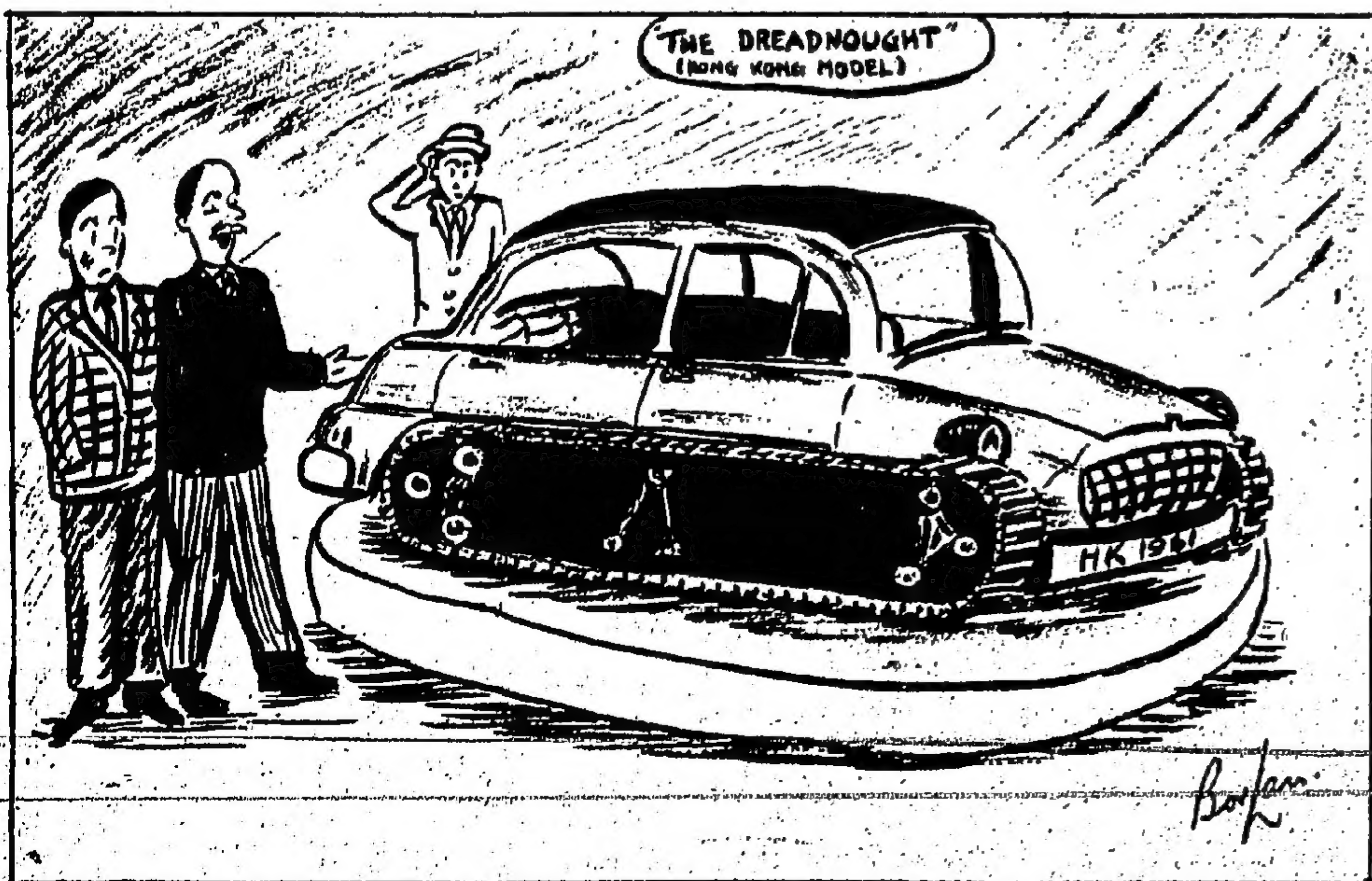
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Security men order boardroom search for the tiny gadgets that can betray Britain's secrets to an enemy

SPY-MIKES SENSATION

Arms firms checked for 'listening walls'

by DUDLEY FREEMAN

BOARDROOMS, laboratories, and testing sheds belonging to firms working on defence projects are being searched for tiny, hidden spy-microphones planted by foreign agents.

Walls, floors and ceilings are being probed for devices similar to that which the Russians tried to smuggle into the U.S. Embassy in Moscow by concealing it in a wooden carving.

The search has been ordered by Government security officers. It is being carried out by the firms' own security groups.

Among the factories being checked are those belonging to Rolls-Royce, who are designing an atomic aero engine, and Bristol Siddeley and English Electric, both of whom are working on military aircraft.

Disguised as light switch

The hidden microphone is no new danger. But a whole fresh technique in espionage stems from the development of a component often no bigger than a rice grain: the transistor.

This makes it possible to produce a radio transmitter which is no bigger than a matchbox, and which, by a simple suction device, can be attached to the underside of a desk or chair.

Disguising the transmitter as an ash-tray or light-fitting presents no problem. Batteries are not needed. The set can be operated by power beamed to it from a bigger transmitter elsewhere.

Reception is crystal-clear for at least a quarter-mile and often over much longer distances.

Walls dismantled

Thus the wartime poster: "Walls Have Ears" suddenly assumes a new and sinister significance; for these hidden listening posts could betray a wealth of secret information.

So seriously do the security officers regard this peril that in some factories they are partly dismantling walls in their search.

And from now on, there will be virtually a brick-by-brick inspection during construction of new plants. A more rigid watch will be kept on workmen

such as plasterers and electricians who have the opportunity to incorporate camouflaged microphones into buildings.

The microphone which the Russians tried to plant in the U.S. Embassy was hidden under the beak of the eagle in a carved replica of the U.S. Great Seal. In other embassies in various parts of the world the U.S. has found more than 100 listening devices.

The British Embassy too has had the transistor treatment. Nails holding down a carpet were said to be sixpence-sized microphones. The knobs controlling the radiators were also listening devices, wired through the embassy plumbing system.

(London Express Service).



"Do put his hoof down—His Lordship's been like that for years."

(London Express Service).

Forgive me, but...

—London Letter

By SIR BEVERLEY BAXTER MP

INSTEAD of presenting you in far off countries with the usual fortnightly London Letter, I ask your permission to write instead about the Letter itself. The reason is that this week's article marks the completion of 25 years in which only once did it fail to arrive—and that was because the war was on and the manuscript failed to reach its destination.

To me, and in fact most authors, there is something strangely fascinating about writing a number of words and then dispatching them by rail, or ship, or telegraph to countries hundreds and even thousands of miles away where they duly appear in print and thus achieve the passing immortality of ink.

How does one become a writer? Again and again through the years that question has been put to me by aspiring young people who quite understandably want to enjoy the magic and rewards of printers' ink. The words are there in the dictionary and all that an aspirant to fame needs is to put them in proper order and sequence.

Is there then a technique to writing? The answer is "Yes. Indeed yes." Strange as it may seem a writer must satisfy both the eye and the ear quite separated from the meaning of the words. For example, let us take an improbable sentence: "This ink in the window is initially risky." Admittedly the sentence has no meaning, but also it affronts both the eye and the ear. The reader does not necessarily recognise why it wears him but he is wearied just the same.

Now, in contrast, let us take the final words of the play "OSCAR WILDE" which I first saw some twenty years ago in London. The tragic Wilde is in Paris where he went to live after being released from Reading Jail, and a friend is urging him to pull himself together and take once more to his pen.

Muted

Wilde shakes his head. Then the author of this play gives him these lines to speak: "I had my hand upon the Moon. Why should I try to raise myself a little from the ground?"

Listen to the muted tone of these words—"I had my hand upon the Moon." Note the softening of the words from the harshness of "hand" to the soft beauty of "Moon." It is sheer music although not a note of music is sung or played.

In Toronto where I was born and lived until the 1914 war took me overseas, my father was a church organist and my mother was a singer of such quality that she might have scaled the heights if a chorus of five children had not kept her to her home. Music was the second language of the family and literature was at once our hobby and our education. Needless to say there were no television sets, nor cinemas, in those far off days. Music was our language and literature our delight.

In those times, a young woman who could not play the piano was in danger of being left on the shelf, unless her attractions made up for the sad deficit.

To end this musical part of my life story, I may be of mild interest to set down that twice I sang the tenor role of "Midas" in the "Midas" with Carl Rosa Company in England after I had re-

Late that night our carousal broke up and going to my bedroom I cut the throat of the damned parcel from Edinburgh. But wait! Good lord forgive me! They were printers' proofs and with it this letter:

Dear Lieutenant Baxter,

We like your novel very much and will be glad to publish it in book form. Also we would like to serialise it in our monthly Chambers' Journal. We have every confidence in your capacity to achieve success as a writer."

The letter

If I could relive one incident in my life I think it would be the arrival of that letter. At any rate, playing my luck, I borrowed some money, travelled overnight to New York and called on a publisher whom I had met during the war in London. For half an hour he studied the manuscript and then walked to a desk and wrote a cheque for Five hundred dollars. "We shall publish it at once. Now come to my box at the Metropolitan Opera House. They are doing three one act operas."

Yet suddenly I realised that I did not want to write another novel. At heart I was a journalist, not a novelist, and my instinct was to deal with subjects in the news, not in the aura of the years.

So off went a telegram to Lord Beaverbrook in London asking if he would take me on his newspaper, to which he replied with a cable: "Come at your own risk."

Thus there began a vivid and eventful life in Fleet Street, the street of ink. Lord Beaverbrook had acquired the Daily Express, but it was a long way short in power and circulation from the mighty Daily Mail owned by the powerful Lord Northcliffe.

However we turned our gaze on the Daily Mail and started everyone by advocating Empire Free Trade. In fact we banged the Imperial Drum night and day. But our presses were used only six nights a week—and what about the seventh? With great audacity and at a heavy financial risk the Beaver launched the Sunday Express, which at least would keep the machines and presses working seven days a week.

Our guns

Unfortunately the new born Sunday Express was a sickly infant. Everybody liked it but the circulation hung fire. In fact it was so unpromising that the Beaver appointed me Editor. "Your amusements will ruin you," said Northcliffe to Beaverbrook.

He could not have been more wrong. The Daily Express overhauled the Daily Mail, while the Sunday Express shocked the Northcliffe's Sunday Dispatch all round the ring. They were exciting days and nights for nothing could stop our upward sweep.

Then came the second war, and the Beaver and I parted company, but it gave me a chance to write a play which was duly presented at the lovely St James's Theatre. The

theme of the play was a study of two young men, one a German and one English, who had visited each others' homes from time to time. In other words it painted a young pilot swayed by Hitler's spurious fanaticism though decent at heart. And while the actors spoke their lines the noise of exploding bombs was all about us.

The critics were pretty rough and at the end of the fortnight we took the play off. I had played my cards as if I could never lose. Almost for the first time I had drunk from the waters of discouragement.

Then once more Lord Beaverbrook, my man of destiny, sent for me. "How would you like to become the drama critic of the Evening Standard?" he asked. "I'll pay you £5,000 a year."

Drama

In 1935 I had entered Parliament but during the bombing we did not sit at night and so I divided my time between the House of Commons and the theatre. But when the Battle of Britain really began Beaverbrook sent for me again. "I am appointing you Controller of Aircraft Factory Co-operation," he said, in his capacity of Minister of Aircraft Co-operation. "And your salary will be a pound a year." Compared to the theatre this was a real drama. Somehow we had to inspire the men and women in the aircraft factories to work 12 hours a day, seven days a week, or 12 hours a night, seven nights a week.

What a Battle it was! And by heaven it was a close thing. Well, that is the end of the story. Forgive me for writing so much about myself but perhaps it will light a torch that will guide young people to try for the heights and not content themselves in the valleys.

At any rate we shall perhaps know each other more intimately as the London Letter continues to enter your homes.

TARGET

HOW many four words or more can you make from the letters in the square on the right? In making each word, use each letter only once. Each word must contain the large letter in the centre square, and there must be at least one letter from the side list. No plurals; no foreign words; proper names. TODAY'S ANSWERS: 63 words, good: 63 words, very good: 90 words, excellent. Solution on Monday.

YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION: Felix helping fern fine finger fibbing fire fringe nine ninety reign reins rain rains rarer.

London Express Service.

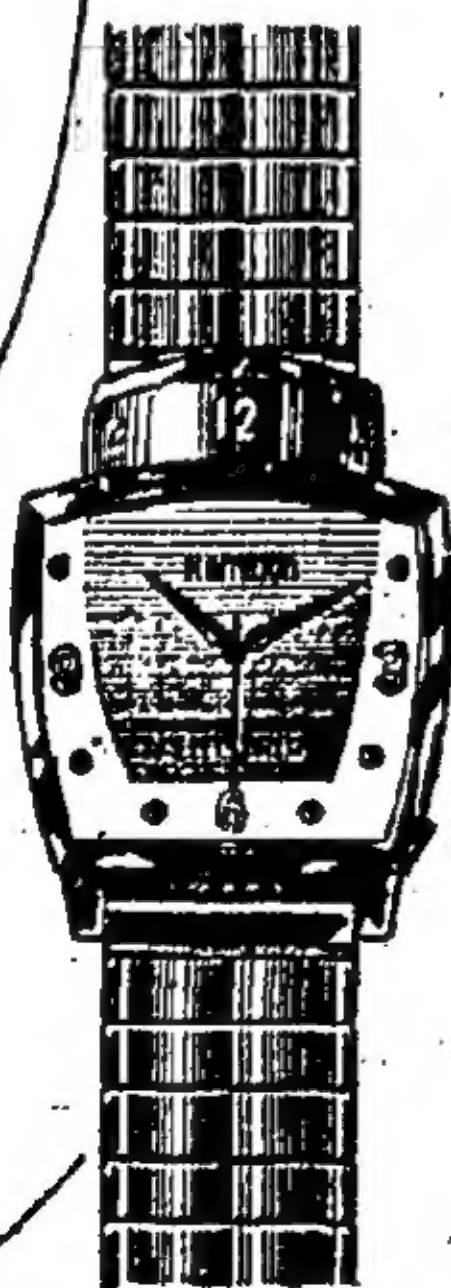
Chess News

by LEONARD BARDEN
Solution No. 5866: 1 B-Q31, R-K1; 2 R x K1. Resigns.
London Express Service.

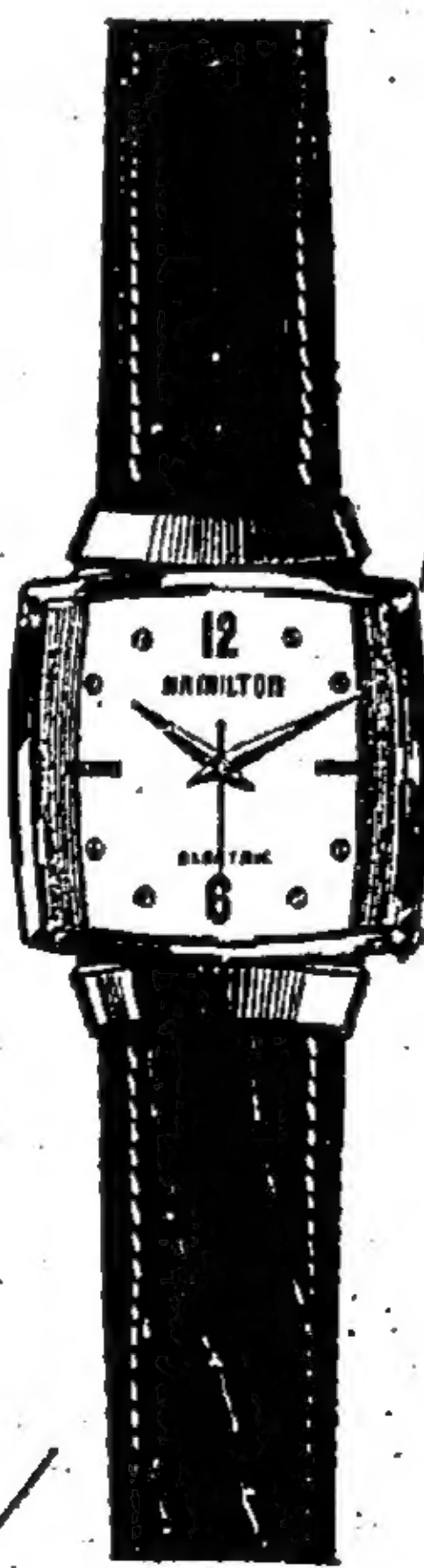
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AT HOME

TODAY SHOWING

WHAT FLORA ROBSON
DID WHEN SHE MOVED
TO CANONBURY . . .

by BARBARA ANNE TAYLOR

EVER since that day when Pimlico revealed its potentiality as a salubrious residential area, fashionable districts have been popping up in all sorts of unfashionable places.

One of these areas is Canonbury, which now has a Dame (of the accoladed variety) to boost its ego.

Recuperating from an exciting day of investiture, I found Dame Flora Robson putting the finishing touches to her new house.

"It has taken a month to get the place done," she said. "And right in the middle of all the chaos came the news of my honour. I don't care, I said, I'm going to have a party."

"The workmen were very sweet, they moved everything away and hung some pictures on the walls and I had my party. The workmen round here are very good, and not nearly so exorbitant as in the West End."

The living room and dining room have had the connecting wall knocked down, giving a new sense of space which is further accentuated by the clever use of colour and pattern. The dining space has been painted in light beige while the living space is covered in hand-printed grey wallpaper with a design of white and gold theatrical figures.

"I thought of having the dining room red," said Dame Flora, "but you can't really live with a colour like that, so I chose

this beige shade. Of course it's nothing like what was on the chart—they never are.

"Red roses look gorgeous against these pale walls. It's been wonderful lately, no sooner do I think I must go and get some flowers than an enormous bunch arrives from someone."

Elegant

THE hall is cool and elegant with silver and grey striped walls, white woodwork and black and white check floor. "Beatrice Lohmann came with me to choose everything. I always take someone with me because I'm frightened of making a mistake," she said, unconvincedly, adding "then I make all the decisions myself."

Most of Dame Flora's furniture has been collected over the years to suit her various houses, and the varying states of her purse.

"I always seem to have to buy furniture when I can't afford to, so it's generally a bit of a compromise, and nothing really matches."

There is certainly none of the strangled three-piece suite atmosphere about her home, and any lack of unity in style and size of her furniture has been cleverly overcome by having half of it covered in sage green corded silk, and the other half in tapestry.

"That piano has to go," she said ruefully. "It makes the room look so tiny. Beatrice came in last night, she's very good at this sort of thing and always knows what to do."

"Beatrice said, what am I going to do about that piano. She took one look at it and said, 'put it in the bedroom, so that's where it's going.'"

"I've already got all my books and the radiogram and my point-

The living space of Dame Flora's home is covered in hand-printed grey wallpaper with a design of white and gold theatrical figures.

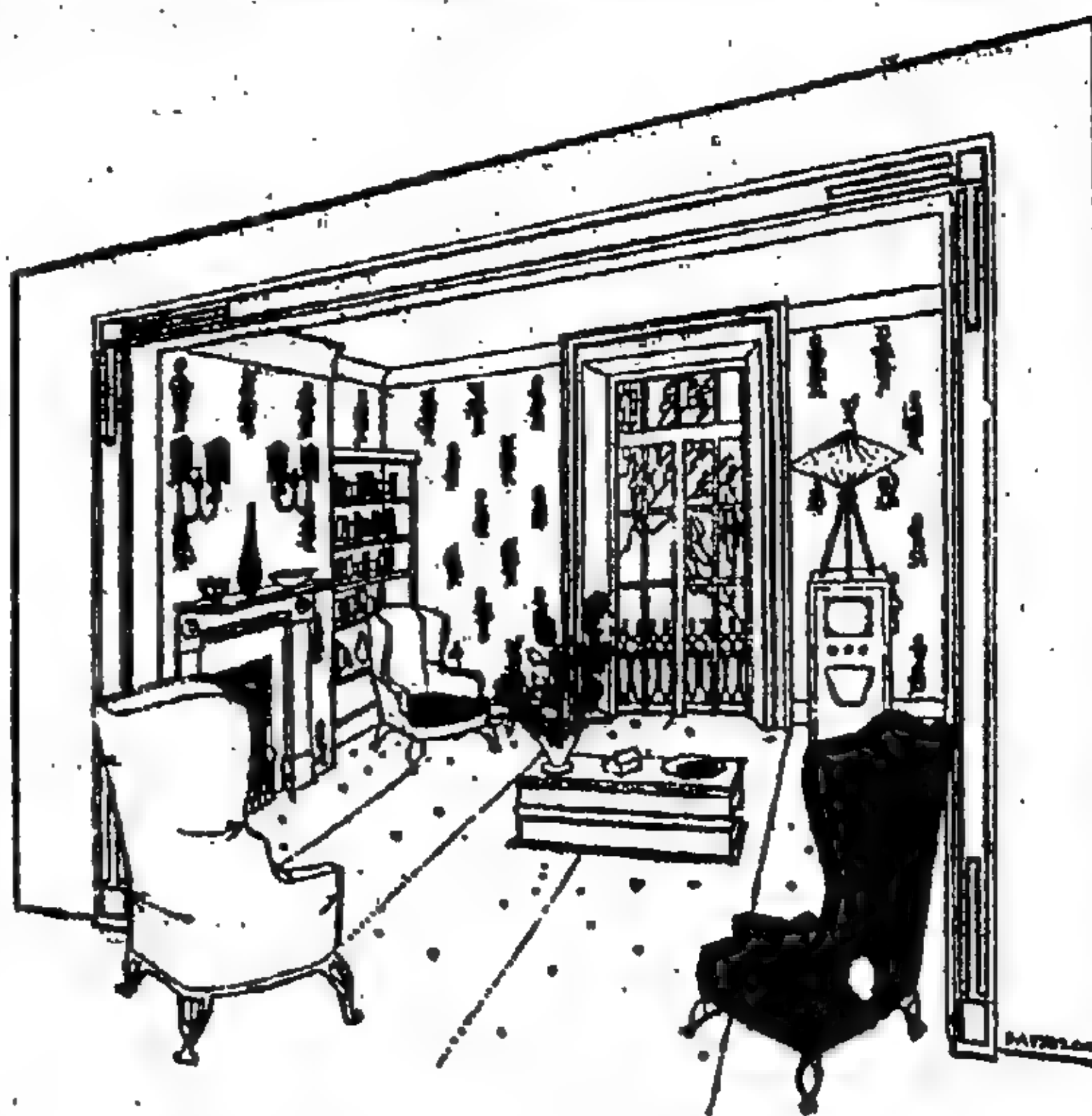
ings up there. It's becoming a sort of private haven with all my favourite belongings.

"Come and see my kitchen," she said with a degree of enthusiasm that could come only from a woman who does not have to spend too much time there.

It is painted white with gleaming pans hanging from an enormous white peg board and has rows of pottery herb jars.

Failure!

"I TRIED to barbecue a chicken once," she said, indicating one of these new-fangled cookers, "but I couldn't get the skewer through the



middle so it was all lopsided, and the stuffing kept falling out of the end I'd so carefully sewn up. I haven't tried again."

Her choice of paintings owes no allegiance to the current dictates of fashion. "No I don't like these abstract and action paintings," she said. "My taste in art is the same as my taste

in poetry. I like it lyrical not dramatic."

The art of homemaking has nothing to do with fashion or expense. It is an inexplicable knack of creating an atmosphere. It is this quality that gives Dame Flora's home its charm.

(London Express Service).

YOU WIVES!

A CHALLENGE TO
YOUR COOKING
FROM
AN OLD-FASHIONED
REBEL . . .

by

J. B. MORTON

THE DISTINGUISHED HISTORIAN AND BEACHCOMBER

BOLD is the man, and insensitive, who would deny that the quality of food has deteriorated since the caterer and the cook became subservient to the scientist and the chemist.

These interlopers have succeeded in converting a meal into a chemical formula, and their jargon is used by people who have no idea of the meaning of the bizarre words they apply to what they eat.

Various explanations are given to account for this degrading situation, and behind every explanation is the assumption that what is new and unfamiliar is an improvement on what is old and familiar, and that every clever trick played on food makes it more palatable and more health-giving.

The implication is that tasteless or nasty-tasting bread, steamed in a factory, is more nutritious than the crusty loaf of the small baker—when such a rare survival can be found; that meat frozen until it is almost fossilised, and deprived of its juices, is "hygienic" and therefore a tempting delicacy, especially when garnished with medicated vegetables.

Good for you

COOKED food is simple food well cooked; food uncontaminated by the popular taster. And the more you enjoy each food the more good it will do you.

Already shoppers who buy something mass-produced which has been subjected to the whole business of "treatment" from the chemical spray to the addition of colouring matter and preservatives, are contented if the little taste the stuff has is not actually repulsive.

Since so many regard a meal as a medicine, we may yet live to see nauseating mixtures consumed with the gratitude which children are expected to show when dosed.

Nonsense

THE harm done by inferior food has not yet led to a noticeable demand for something better. In fact it is often claimed that the new eating habits have improved our health. Such a claim made at a time when the epidemic of drug and pill consumption is at its height, is manifest nonsense.

The danger is that by the time synthetic food has either been discredited or rejected some people will have succeeded so well that large numbers of dupes, confronted with genuine food, will not like the taste of it.

(London Express Service).

JACOBY'S BRIDGE

One of the classic bridge stories concerns the famous player who needed to locate the queen of diamonds in order to make a no-trump slam. He had played a few cards when suddenly one of his opponents remarked, "Mr Smith! I understand that you experts can look at an opponent and tell what he holds."

NORTH		24
♠ A J 9 7		
♥ K Q 4		
♦ 4 3 2		
♣ Q 7		
WEST		EAST
♠ Q 8 5		♠ 4
♥ 10 9 7		♥ 8 6 5 2
♦ A K 10 9 4		♦ Q 8 5
♣ K 9		♣ 8 5 4 3 2
SOUTH (D)		
♠ K 10 6 3 2		
♥ J 3		
♦ 7		
♣ A J 10 6		
Both vulnerable		
South	West	North
Pass	1 ♠	Double
2 ♠	Pass	3 ♠
4 ♠	Pass	Pass
Opening lead—♦ K		

Mr Smith replied, "There is a lot of truth in that. Now you look like a lady with the queen of diamonds."

The opponent replied, "Wonderful." The expert made his slam with no further problems.

Actually, the expert frequently does obtain information in a legitimate manner that enables

him to locate a card just as surely as if he had seen it.

West opened proceedings for the defence by leading king, ace, and a small diamond. East produced the queen and South ruffed.

If there had been no adverse bidding South would surely have played the spades to drop. That is the correct mathematical play when you start with nine of a suit, missing the queen.

However, there had been adverse bidding. West had opened one diamond and positively needed the queen of spades for an opening bid so South played the king of spades and then finessed against West's queen. He still had to lose to the king of clubs, but he had found the queen of spades, just as surely as if West had shown it to him.

♥♦♣ CARD SENSE ♦♣♥

Q—The bidding has been: South West North East 1♥ 1♠ 2♦ 2♥ 2NT Pass 3♠ Pass 3♦ Pass 4♦ Pass

You, South, hold: ♠ K J 7 6 5 4 3 2 ♥ K 7 6 5 4 3 2 ♦ K 7 6 5 4 3 2 ♣ K 7 6 5 4 3 2

What do you do now? A—Bid four hearts. You want to be declarer on account of your spade holding and since you have rebid hearts your partner won't play you for a better suit than you actually hold.

TODAY'S QUESTION

Your partner continues with a bid of four spades. What do you do now?

Answer on Monday



THIS NEW sandwich knife is made of stainless steel with a fine saw edge. The handle is pakka wood, which retains its lustre, does not stain and is heat resisting.

HELEN BURKE'S CHEESECAKE

Prepare an 8-in. loose bottomed tin by buttering well and scattering on the bottom a tablespoonful or so of crushed rusk crumbs.

Rub through a sieve 1lb. of cottage cheese and put it aside. Cream well 4oz. of butter with 4oz. of caster sugar, work in 1½ tablespoonfuls of cornflour, beat in the yolks of 4 eggs and then the cottage cheese. Add the 4 egg whites beaten to a stiff froth.

Turn into the prepared tin, and sprinkle evenly over the top a tablespoonful or so of rusk crumbs.

Place in the middle of the oven heated to 325 degrees Fahr. or gas mark between 2 and 3. After 10 minutes, reduce the

temperature to 300 degrees Fahr. or gas mark 2 for 1¼ hours. Turn off the oven heat and leave for another 1¼ hours.

During cooking and resting in the oven do not open the door. Pass a knife around the outside of the cake when it is cold and remove from the tin.

For a very special treat whip ½ pint of double cream with a little sugar until it is firm enough to remain in position then top it with rings of canned pineapple centres with a cocktail cherry or sliced peaches, or loganberries first rested in sugar as they are pretty tart. I hope that if you make this cheesecake it will hold up nice and level as mine did.

MY BANANA-SKIN JOB FROM AN INSECURE MODEL

to — SUSAN BARNES

"ONE reason that I prefer an older man," said Miss Tania Mallett, "is that I feel very insecure."

I looked at Miss Mallett, who is singularly beautiful and who is currently making a considerable amount of money out of her looks. At 18, she is one of London's top models.

"How do you feel insecure?" I asked.

"Not materially. Not physically. Just the insecurity of a young person. A young person growing up in the world today can have faith in only one thing, money. And I don't want to put my faith in money. I want to put it in something higher than that. After all these centuries, we're right back to the stage where people bartered. We haven't got anywhere."

The economist on the other side of the room (he was there because I got my dates muddled) lowered the newspaper I had given him to read while I talked to Miss Mallett. He eyed her speculatively. Then he reapplied himself to his stimulating interest in the City column.

"Success in this profession," said Miss Mallett, "doesn't make one feel secure. It only takes a slip on a banana skin and you never model again. Even if you avoid the banana skin, your days are numbered. It's a fickle profession and short-lasting. One can only do it for a few years."

"Why?" I asked. "Because of physical or emotional change?" "Both. Modelling cannot be the sole interest in one's life. It doesn't occupy one's mind enough. If one's going to do it for years, one has to have an outside interest, such as marriage and children."

MARGARET'S HOUSE IS TOO SMALL

(Says William Hickey)

HAVING forecast that Princess Margaret and Tony Armstrong-Jones would live, after their marriage, at 10, Kensington Palace, I have now to make a further prediction—that they will not live there very long.

The house has not turned out to be quite what they want as a London residence.

Mr Armstrong-Jones is used to cramped quarters—his Pimlico apartment comprised studio, two rooms, kitchen and before that he lived in what was practically a cupboard in Albany. But Princess Margaret is not having spent her entire life in palaces, castles, and country mansions.

And having had a chance, since her honeymoon, to have a thorough look round at Kensington Palace, she has decided it is too small. So far as I can find out—the Palace and the Ministry of Home

The economist, who happens to be unmarried, put down his newspaper again.

★ ★ ★

"One thing," Miss Mallett went on, "that I can't understand is why young English girls who aren't models wear so much make-up. I never wear make-up except when I am being photographed. Who could possibly be expected to a mouth all elegantly up with lipstick?"

"Men," said the economist. "They can't be," protested Miss Mallett. "Think of kissing all that paint. It is disgusting."

The economist looked dubious. "Historical evidence is against you," he said. "It has been obvious for a great many centuries that men like women who decorate themselves."

"It is disgusting," Miss Mallett insisted. "Physical appeal should be natural, pure. When a young girl smears all that syrup on her face, she hides something she'll never have again—her natural youth. It's the vibrant young animal that is appealing."

"As soon as the young girl clogs herself up with paint, she puts herself in a class with older women and she can't compete; she hasn't got the poise and intelligence of an older woman. It is only when the young girl displays her youth that she can compete, because youth is the one thing the older woman can't contrive."

Young girls who clog themselves up are disgusting. Although the economist produced some more historical evidence to the contrary, it is possible that he began to see Miss Mallett's point. In any case, when she left my house her face unpainted and youthful, it was the economist who drove her away in his car. I haven't seen him since.

Works are secretive about it. No. 10 has no more than 18 rooms, including bathrooms and servants' quarters.

"It's like a doll's house," Princess Margaret has said. "Which is almost literally true, since the place was built as a nursery for King George III's children."

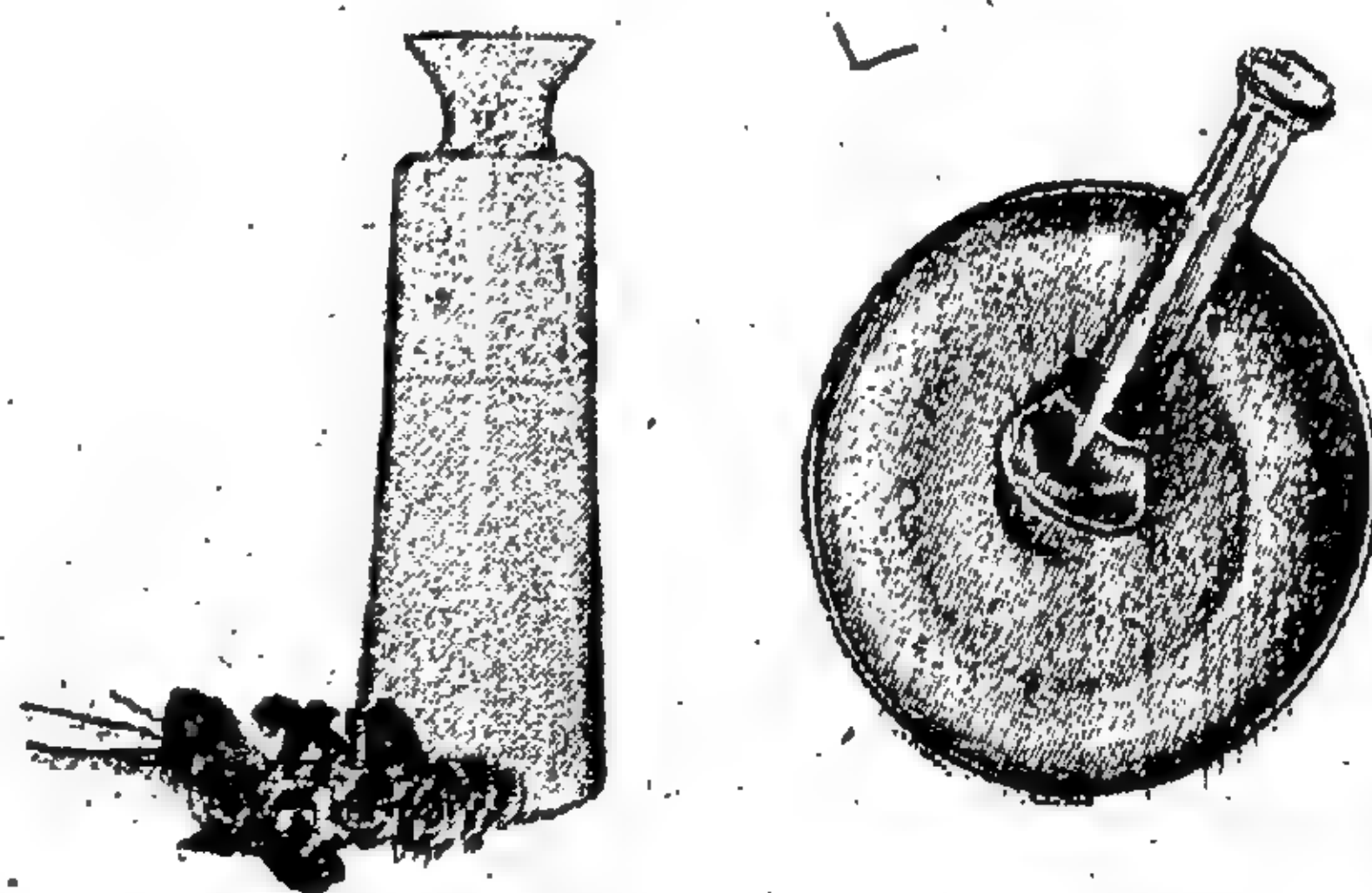
I was rather surprised when I learned that the only redecorating ordered by the newly-weds was a white paint for from top to bottom, having expected a scheme slightly more dashing and vivacious.

But, presumably, they were cutting the cost on a house they really could not think of as a

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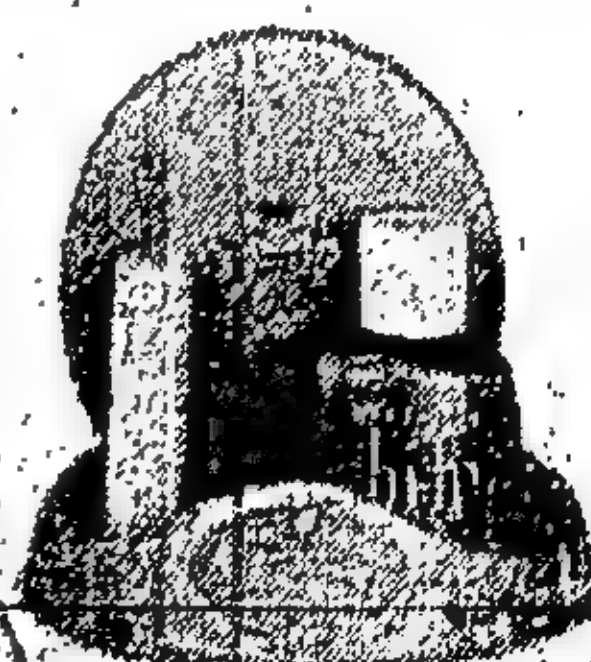
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LADY LUCK

YOUR CHINA MAIL HOROSCOPE

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6

AQUARIUS (January 21-February 19): You will find that a matter which you thought must be handled by personal contact can be settled just as easily by correspondence.

PISCES (February 20-March 20): You will be very pleased to learn that a constructive suggestion of yours has been found acceptable, and you will get full credit for its application.

ARIES (March 21-April 19): A friendship on the verge of breaking up is not worth pursuing any longer. Let it come to a dignified end.

TAURUS (April 20-May 20): If you can find no way of terminating a prolonged visit short of rudeness, you will have to put up with it.

GEMINI (May 21-June 21): Try taking up a hobby which you dropped years ago. You will find it stimulating and the means of making some additional money.

CANCER (June 22-July 21): Keep money matters out of your friendships. Nothing is more liable to break up a pleasant relationship.

LEO (July 22-August 21): Don't hesitate to change

your holiday plans if a much better suggestion has come along.

VIRGO (August 22-September 22): Although you may be very tempted, don't gamble more than you can afford to lose without imposing hardship on yourself.

LIBRA (September 23-October 22): A neighbour's unsolicited suggestion could point to a simple way out of a quandary in which you have found yourself.

SCORPIO (October 23-November 21): A meeting today may not fulfil all your expectations, but some progress will have been made towards your objective.

SAGITTARIUS (November 22-December 21): If you are in a romantic mood, you may find yourself strongly attracted to someone you will meet at a party tonight.

CAPRICORN (December 22-January 20): Your programme for tonight may be unexpectedly upset by a telephone call.

LUCKY ENCOUNTER: If today is your birthday, a meeting with a man named SAM may have some special significance.



LEFT: Miss Madge Newcombe, secretary of the Hongkong World Refugee Year committee, seen opening the donation box at Kai Tak Airport this week.

ABOVE: A happy group seen during the Swiss National Day celebrations at the Paramount Restaurant on Monday night.

RIGHT: Lena Woo, the "Miss International Beauty of Hongkong, 1960," posing for our photographer at Kai Tak Airport shortly before she took off for Long Beach, California.



LEFT: Mr and Mrs S. Kamsham Leung seen during their wedding ceremony at St Teresa's Church, Kowloon, this week. Officiating was Rev. Fr. Orlando. Mr. Kwok Chan is seen in the background at left.

ABOVE: Seen at the gala premiere of the film, "North West Frontier," were (l-r) Miss L. Tenant, Lt-Gen Sir Roderick McLeod, Mrs A. Riddle, Mr David Landale, Lady McLeod, Miss Deanna Chu, and Mr M. Spink.

RIGHT: A reception was held this week by the Indian Overseas Bank at which guests met Mr G. Lakshminarayana, the assistant General Manager, who is on a tour of all the Bank's branches.



ABOVE: Mr Bill Yim, United Press International staff reporter who was jailed for a year by the Chinese authorities in Canton and released last week, seen with his mother shortly after his return to Hongkong. Mr Yim was flown to Tokyo where he will write the story of his imprisonment.



ABOVE: Mr J. B. Mitchell (left) being presented with a movie camera on his retirement at a ceremony held at the Roads Office, PWD, in Kowloon, by Mr W. C. Bell.



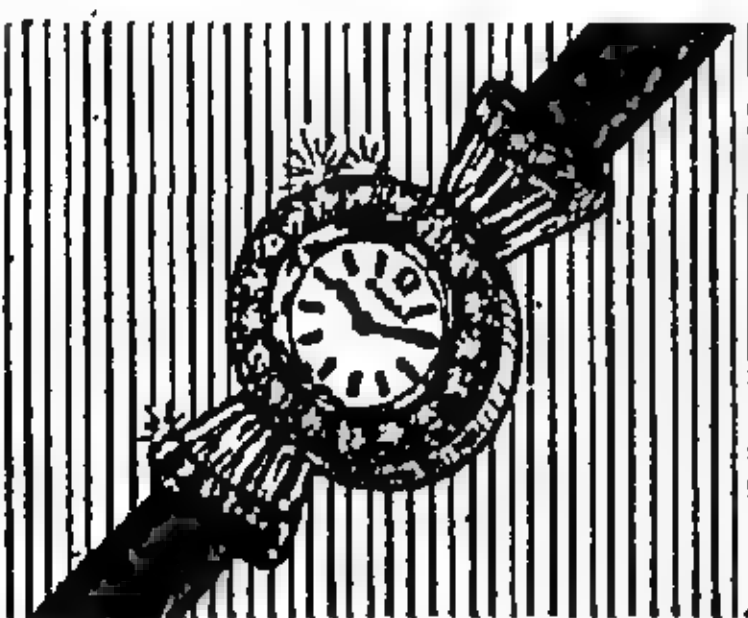
ABOVE: Mr Yeung Wing-hong presenting a bundle of certificates to class representative Ho Chun-wong during the Confucius Hall School prize-giving ceremony recently.



ABOVE: Married at the Hop Yat Church, Bonham Road, last week were Mr Gregory Law Wing-kwan and Miss Nora Yeung Ngai-fong. The newly-weds, both teachers, are spending their honeymoon in Japan.

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7A25



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Kent Lee seen with friends and relatives after their wedding at the Chinese Methodist Church last week. The bride is the former Miss Betty Wong.

LEFT: The Residency Field Battery, 49 Field Regiment, RA, had an outing on the beach at Castle Peak Bay recently. Some of them are seen here enjoying the perfect hot weather.

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ABOVE: An exhibition of birds, animals, snakes and tropical fish began at the Gloucester Arcade this week marking the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals' Dumb Animal Appeal Week.



ABOVE: Mr T. W. R. Wilson, Assistant Registrar of the Hongkong Marriage Registry, was presented with a retirement gift in a ceremony at the Government Offices last week. He is seen at right with (l-r) Mr C. T. Stevens and Mr R. H. Munro.



ABOVE: Mr and Mrs Claude A. W. H. Austin seen after their wedding at St John's Cathedral recently. The bride is the former Miss Audrey G. Honeybunn.



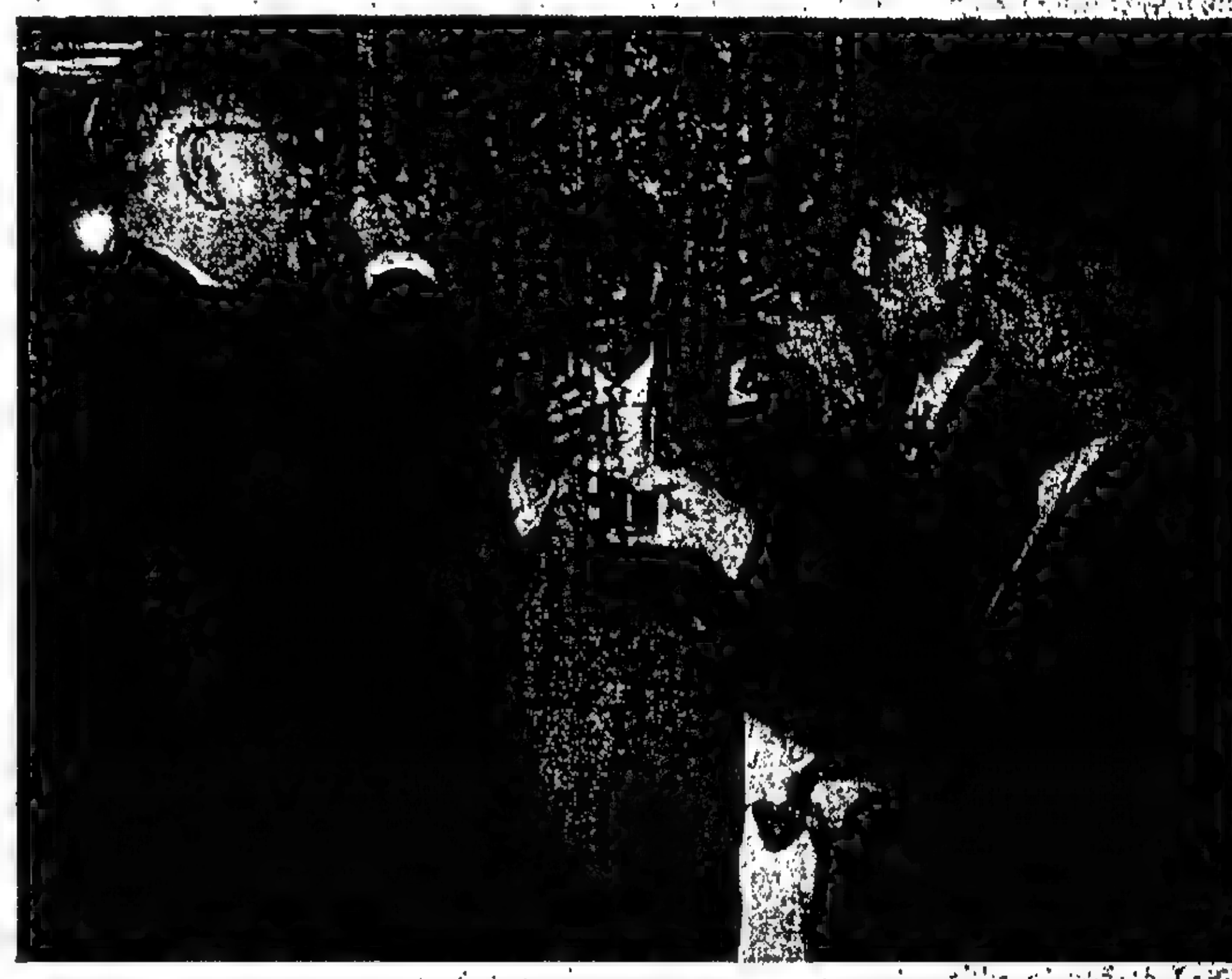
ABOVE: Judge William C. Walsh (left), who has left for Shanghai to visit his brother, Bishop James L. Walsh, jailed by the Communists, is seen here with his wife and Mr Joseph Camiglia, American Red Cross Field Director.



ABOVE: The 64th Hongkong Boy Scout Group was inaugurated at the New Method College this week. The scouts are seen here with their Scoutmaster, Mr Mok Sai-to (standing, centre).



ABOVE: The daughters of Air Commodore P. L. Donkin arrived in the Colony last week to continue their studies here. Elizabeth (left), 16, will join the University of Hongkong. Petronella, 14, will study at the Diocesan Girls' School.



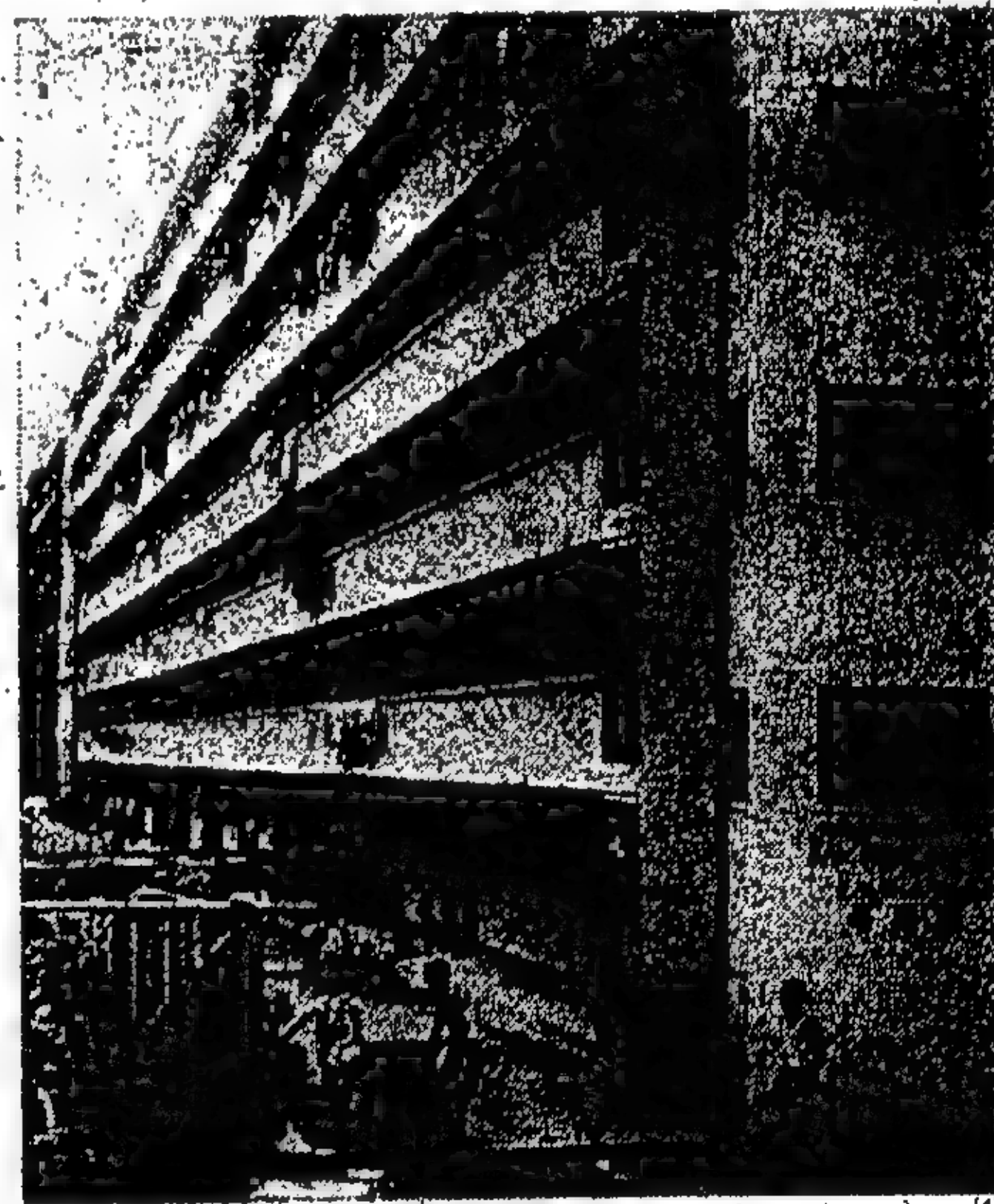
ABOVE: Mr Tai Wah (right), chairman of the Picegoods Wholesale Association, celebrated his birthday at a dinner party last week. Toasting him here are (l-r) Mr Kwok Chan, Mr K. M. Lee and Mr Y. H. Tang.



LEFT: More than 80 students who have returned from Canadian Universities held a "get together" party at the Indonesian Club recently. Seen here (l-r) are Mr C. M. Forsyth-Smith, Mr Ng Ping-keun and Mr Stephen Wong.

ABOVE: The passing out parade of 197 men of the Hongkong Police Auxiliary took place this week at Aberdeen. Mr Y. K. Kan is seen taking the salute.

RIGHT: Some 400 families moved into the Hongkong Housing Society's newly completed re-settlement block, the Kai Ming House, last week. Some of the families are pictured moving their furniture in.



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ABOVE: The Kadoorie Agricultural Aid Association presented New Territories widows with gifts of live-stock and poultry recently. One of the recipients is shown carrying her gifts home.



ABOVE: Hongkong's marathon dancing team, Roy Santos and Lina Lee, chatting with Radiofusion disc jockey Ron Ross (centre) during their successful bid to smash the Far East marathon dance record of 22 hours and 18 minutes.

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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

The outline that could eclipse Paris

By JILL BUTTERFIELD



THE LONDON LINE for day. Michael's curvy little brown suit with wide dropped shoulders and a gentle skirt.

DRAWINGS BY **Robb**

THE London Lady, praise be, looks like a lady no more. In three days the leading members of the Incorporated Society of London Fashion Designers have given her, for the very first time, a strong suggestion of sex appeal.

They've taken her out of that dated, traditional old uniform—the man-tailored tweed for country, the smooth, dark worsted for town.

They've rung the dirge for the soft, swaying, ball dress. They've given the little black dress a new meaning. And they've given themselves a new lease of life.

Admitted, much of the glamour of Paris is still missing. I longed for one really daring décolletage, or one beautiful bare back.

But these are the details—insignificant against the fact that these last few days have seen the rise of three top British designers—Cavanagh, Michael, and Paterson.

Working in almost complete accord, they've produced for the first time in years a strong London line that's not only in tune with the mood of the moment but is wearable, womanly, and really wantable.

SKIRTS are the biggest news—they're fuller, softer, and a fraction shorter than last year. Even Michael, the leading disciple of the whiplash-line, gives his skirts new easiness. Hardy Amies's skirts are cut on the bias to swing softly, and Matelli used wide, unpressed pleats.

JACKETS are wide, often with low-set sleeves and curved shoulders. Paterson cuts his jacket hems to curve higher at the front.

COATS are big but not bulky. The top trio favour a fullish or flared skirt falling from a lowered waist-line.

EVENING DRESSES, often straight and narrow, come into their silky, sexy own.

(London Express Service).



THE LONDON LINE for night. Stiebel's slinky black chiffon dress evocative of the 1930's. Note the shingle creeping back.

Balmain designs for the beanpole girl with a big bank account

PARIS had a distinctly English flavour. For both of the leading designers showing recently had their eyes fixed flatteringly on the English woman and the English pound.

PIERRE BALMAIN showed first. Balmain's models have a cool, mature beauty, and most of Balmain's clients have a cool fortune tucked away somewhere.

The girl he designs for is strictly a woman who knows how to wear the wealth of fur, glitter, and glamour he surrounds her with. And knows how to pay for it, too.

A ruffle

But from the moment one realised that the sigh of admiration which went up from the audience was not for the coat being shown but for the dox in the arms of the model showing it, the British contingent felt at home.

Balmain designs for the traditionally English type of figure. For the tall beanpole there is the latest line—straight and cylindrical, often trimmed

with contrasting hem or a ruffle of fur at the bottom of the skirt. For the pear-shaped woman there are more accommodating clothes—wide skirted evening dresses designed to hide pretty wide hips, a handful of suits with the gentle, hung-straight skirt which seems to be the rage of Paris.

And Balmain uses colours designed to flatter a warm English complexion—peach, gowns, black, soft beige for days, and every shade that glows in the light of a chandelier for evening.

A contrast

Many of his fabrics come from the famous British mills of Archer and Sakers and many more are the kind we have been wearing for years—tweeds, tartans, camel hair.

With due regard for the chilly corridors of country houses he brings back the comfort of a stole for evening.

From
JILL
BUTTERFIELD
and
Robb
Paris, Tuesday



CLAUDE ST CYR, WHO HATS THE ROYAL FAMILY, DESIGNS A TWEED, CHEEK-COVERING HAT AND MATCHING FRINGED STOLE.



A glamorous gown, reflecting the no-waist-line look of the 1930's—a look that is now very much in vogue.

Sizzling

But British buyers will find NINA RICCI'S sizzling collection cream-lam full of the kind of clothes that will wow every girl under 30.

For Ricci's designer, Belgian-born Jules Francois Crahay, also designed for the English—but for the kind of girl who wears her clothes in her nearest large town, buys them from her wage packet, and wears them for fun and just a season.

Although he calls his collection "Young and Rich," a clever eye and a careful hand could adapt almost any number in the show. I christen it "Young and Universal." For there are as many variations of line and look as there are girls to wear them.

His gentle skirted suits are often trimmed like Balmain's, with hems of rich fur.

Young and pretty are his necklines for evening.

Young and fun are his accessories which give the zing and the zest of youth the whole production.

Tinkling

I loved his tiny, cheek-buzzing, cloche hats, his necklaces made of what looks like golden ping-pong balls hung along a fine gilt chain, his clashing of a bunch of mock mistletoe high on the shoulder.

And the 120 golden bells which tinkled inside the hem of a smooth black coat was a touch that could only happen in Paris.

In short, this collection is young Paris at its most chic. But, fashion apart, this is the way I would like to look this winter.

At Nina Ricci I wanted to wait away in the lot.

(London Express Service).



FOR THE ENGLISH WINTER, THE BALMAIN LINE AND THE BALMAIN LUXURY. A STRAIGHT SHEATH DRESS OF FINE BLACK BROADTAIL WITH A MATCHING JACKET—BOTH TRIMMED WITH BANDS OF BLACK MINK.

BARBARA GRIGGS OFFERS A WORD ON ENGLISH ETIQUETTE

Do you always do the right thing?

CAN you wear a red dress to a Hunt Ball? Should you tip the maid after week-ending with friends—and if so, how much?

Is the wife of an Hon. plain Mrs. on the envelope—or is she the Hon. Mrs.

Possibly without a second's hesitation you can reel off the correct answers—respectively (a) a most emphatic NO; (b) YES, from 7s. 6d. to 2; and (c) she is the Hon. Mrs.

Possibly you may hesitate. Our grandmothers, strictly reared at home, learned the

answers to these and dozens of similar ticklers and taboos at their mother's knee.

But thousands of people today, fresh from boarding school, gay university days and life in bed-sitters or flats of their own until marriage, were never systematically taught the rules and run their social lives with breezy informality.

All the natural good breeding and manners in the world cannot always save them from making the kind of social gaffe that can cause agonies of embarrassment.

Instant, after all, tells an unmarried girl she should rise if

an older married woman comes into the room; but what instinct is to warn her that the port should never be passed to the right?

And informality itself can be the occasion of further embarrassment: I have, in my time, been introduced to dear John and Sophie Blank (complete strangers), introduced them afterwards to my own friends as Mr and Mrs John Blank; and learned a minute too late that they were in fact Sir John and Lady Blank.

NONSENSE

There are, of course, people to whom the whole thing is a lot of nonsense and matter of consummate indifference anyway.

They reply to formal invitations with a telephone call, light cigarettes between courses at grand dinner parties, turn up at a strictly black tie party wearing an old sweater and trousers, and everyone loves them just the same. (They are usually among the most charming people one knows anyway.) And there are, of course, people who learned all the rules along with their alphabet and are never in any doubt at all.

For the swarming thousands in between, a spirited and sensible guide book has been published, which should save them from many an embarrassing moment or hideous gaffe. It is called "A Manual of Modern Manners" and its author, Judith, Countess Listowel, has, I think, done a very good job in bringing etiquette up to date.

But she has left out the answers to several 64-dollar questions I can think of, and included a mass of vague general advice about how to live with your in-laws, how to get on at a cocktail party, and so on, that most people will rightly skip.

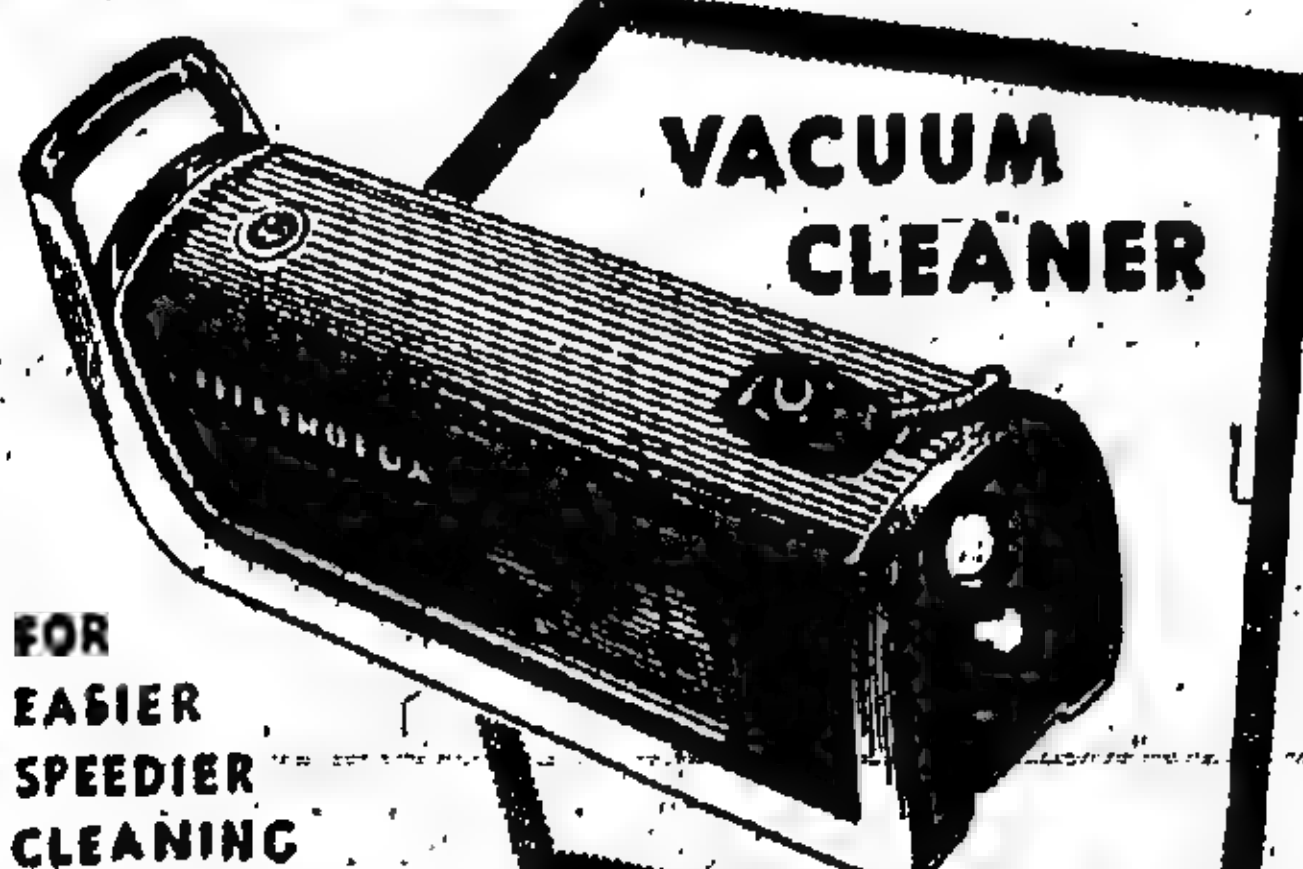
Otherwise it's all there—how to entertain spivally (very useful), how much to tip, precedents, and forms of address, formal letter-writing, the lot.

Anyone who cares desperately but does not wish to admit their ignorance, should retire to a corner with this book and read it all up discreetly.

"Manual of Modern Manners" By Judith Listowel. (Odhams, 21s.).

(London Express Service).

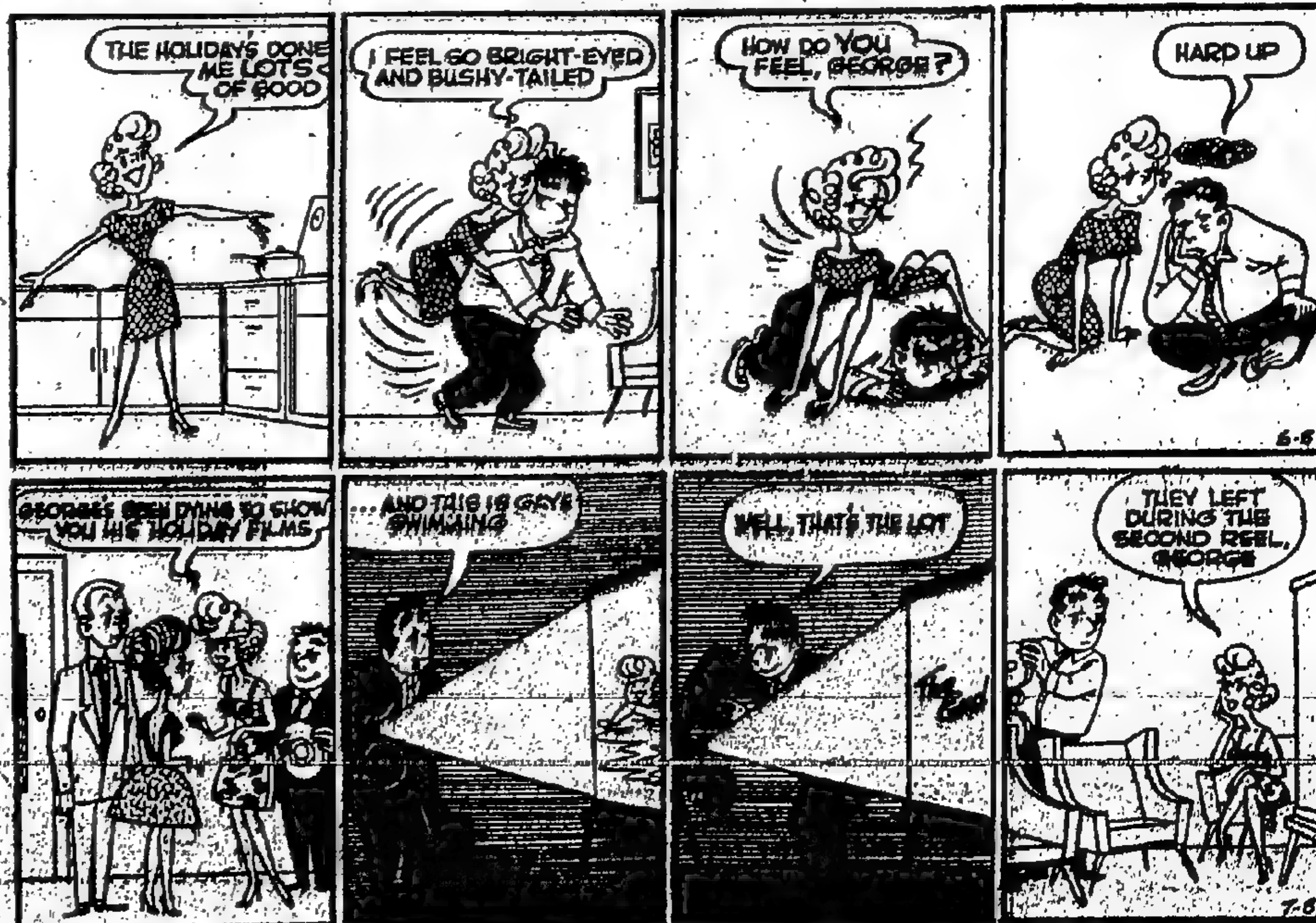
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THE GAMBOLS . . . By Barry Appleby



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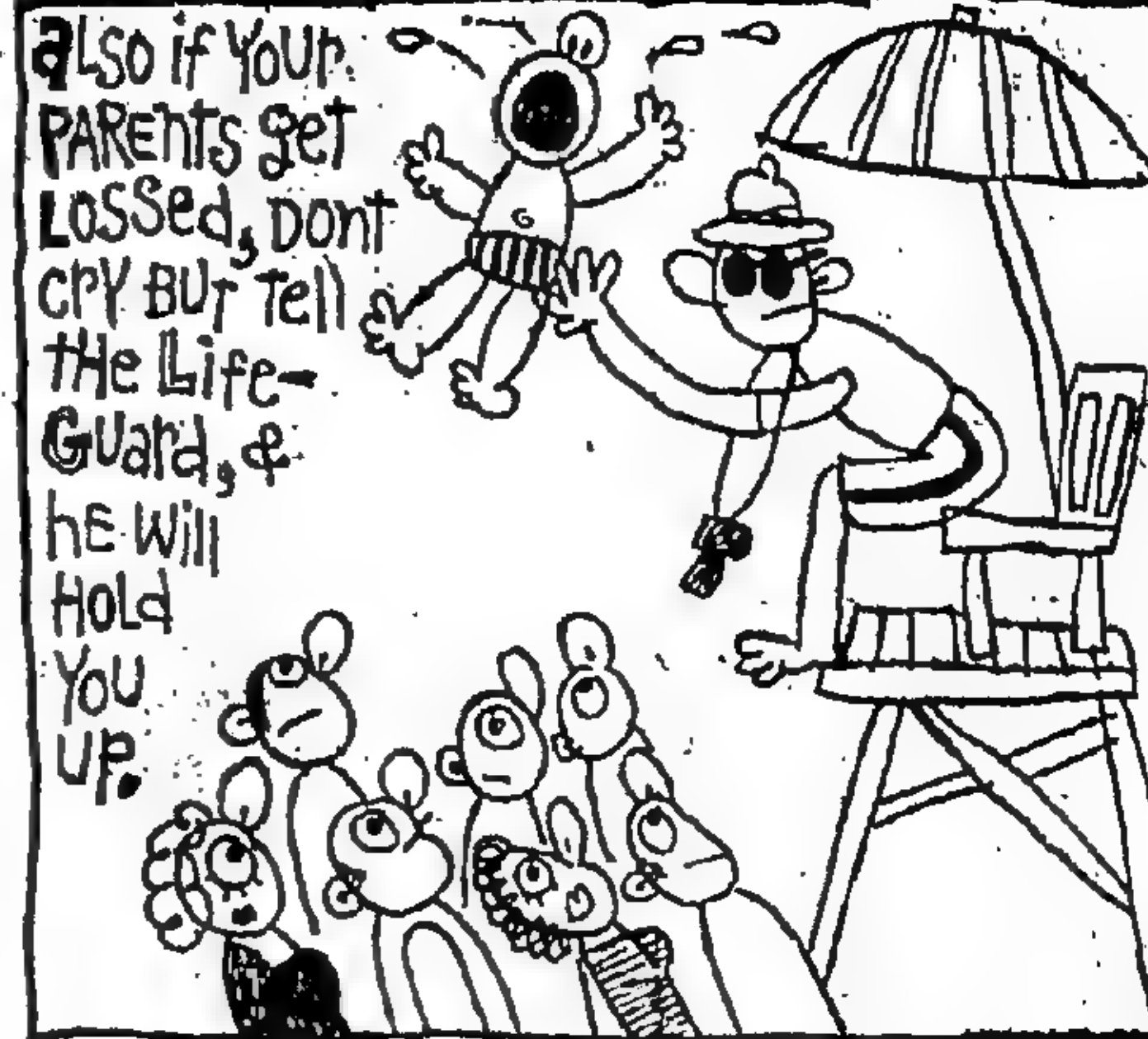
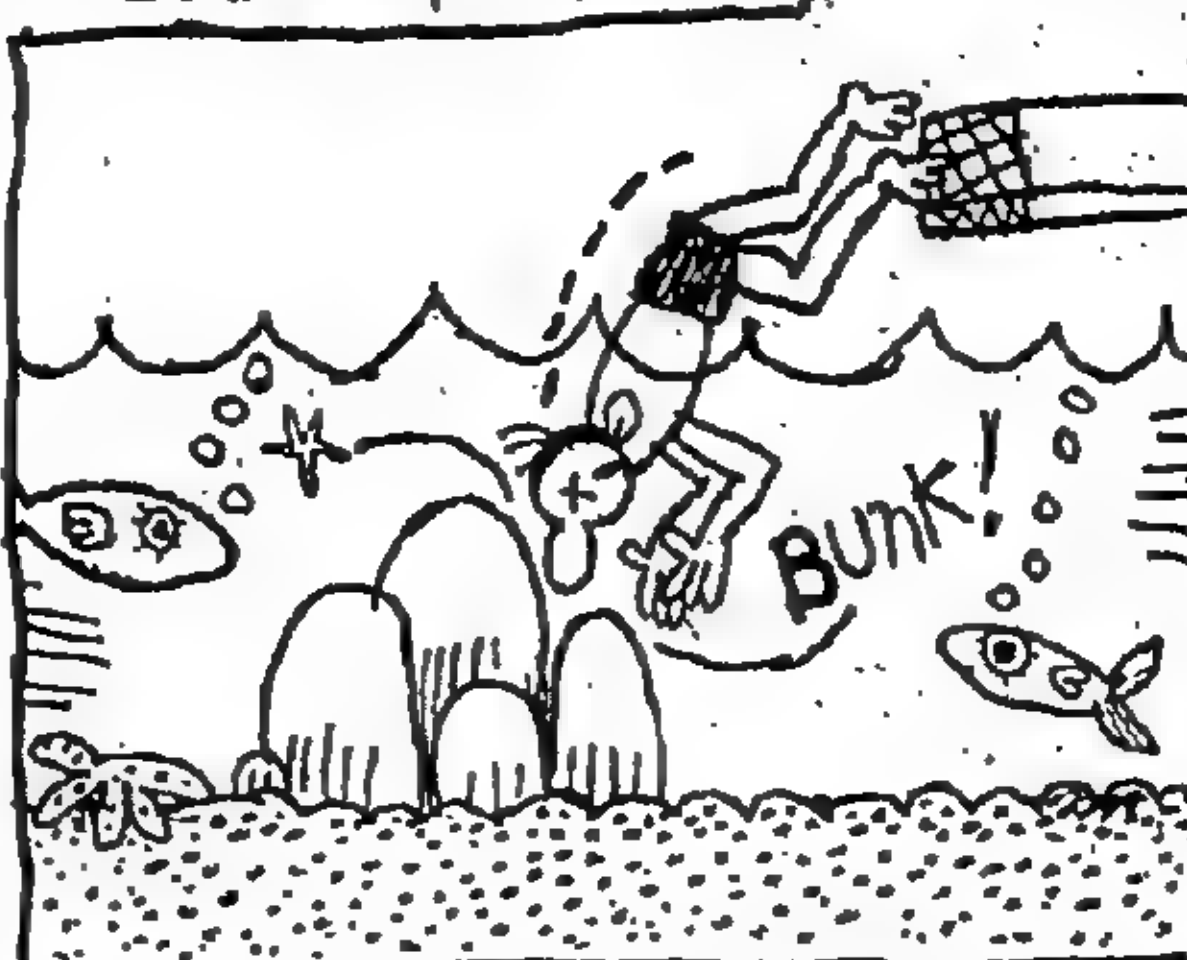
JACKY'S DIARY

By JACKY Mendelsohn
Age 32½

Now that lots of kids will be going to the beach, here is a bunch of DUES & DONTs for them... (mostly DONTs)

Like for instance you MUSTN'T never go in swimming unless there's somebody big around who can throw you a life guard.

And if you're diving, make sure 1st there's no rocks underneath or you could BUNK your head.



And you shouldn't go in swimming right after you eat, but should sit around a while & help in digest your food.

Another thing is if you berry your daddy in the sand, try & remember where.

Don't go in the water when you're all perspired, or else you might catch New Monia.

VERY IMPORTANT Notice: TRY NOT TO SWALLOW ANY OF THE OCEAN, on a count of it's got Vitamin 'Sea's' in it, which tastes salty-- i found out!

P.S. Neck's weak i will tell you more ways how to Unjoy Yourself on the Beach.

YOUR FRIEND, JACKY.

The fearful evidence for those who scoff at rape

by GEORGE GALE

THERE are those who believe that all black men are capable of all and every possible act of savagery.

And there are those who, rejecting this as racialism and colour prejudice, regard all black men as just about as civilised as the fellows of All Souls (if they may be taken as the acme of civilisation).

Both attitudes are preposterous, innocent, and ignorant, and therefore dangerous and wrong.

The woolly-haired pinkies of England, who put on rose-coloured spectacles when they look at Africans and wear very dark sunglasses when they regard Europeans, have raised their hands in mock horror at stories of rape which have come from the Congo.

Sensationalism, journalistic invention, nonsense, they cry, from their expert chairs in London offices.

No evidence, I suppose, would ever convince them that a lot of European women have been raped in the Congo since the Congo became independent on July 1.

A letter

But among the many devoted doctors and nurses who have worked in the Congo is Dr. Malderex. I have before me a letter she wrote to me after I asked her if she could substantiate the charges of rape made by scores of European women.

Here is the letter:— Leopoldville Airport, Congo, July 22, 1960.

Dear Mr. Gale, In response to your request I wish to state the following facts: During the last three weeks I have been on duty in the emergency wards in Leopoldville Airport.

During this period I have administered penicillin injections to 250 women who requested such treatment following rape at African hands. Many of these women also requested hormone injections.

The penicillin was administered to prevent venereal disease. The hormone injections were requested to avoid pregnancy, but none were administered as we had no available supplies. More than 250 women demanded penicillin, but our supplies ran out.

Amongst those raped were two sisters, aged 8 and 11, whose mother refused treatment for them until she had returned with them to Brussels. Nuns who had been raped declined any form of treatment.

Apart from administering penicillin we were unable to give any other facilities at the airport because of the conditions, but hospital treatment has been given in many cases at Brazzaville and Brussels.

I hope this clarifies the position. Yours faithfully, The letter is signed by Dr. D. Malderex, who is a Doctor of Medicine of Brussels University.

The other day I talked to another doctor who has been on duty at the airport, but who wishes to remain anonymous for political reasons.

He made his statement in the presence of Dr. Charles Dricot, who was chief medical officer of the Belgian Congo and now is medical adviser to the Belgian Embassy. The anonymous doctor declared:—

"I know personally that we treated 150 women who asked for antibiotics because they were raped. I know this because we used up 150 doses of antibiotics that we had in boxes there."

"Two nurses also administered antibiotics to another two women. They received 50 doses from the Red Cross. Thus, to my personal knowledge, at least 200 women were thus treated, as a prophylactic against venereal disease."

"I know also personally of the case of one mother with three small daughters who remained in the hands of soldiers and civilians for 24 hours."

"She came from the Thysville area. I examined her and her body was covered all over by serious contusions and burned all over by cigarettes. She was raped continuously. Her two elder daughters, aged eight and 11, were also raped. When I saw them they were unable to walk. The mother could not speak properly and was in a condition of psychological confusion."

"From Boende there were four nuns who they say were raped, but I myself cannot give you certain information about that."

After the doctor made this statement, Dr. Charles Dricot formally declared: "I personally can vouch for the professional ability and personal honesty and integrity of the doctor whose statement we have just heard."

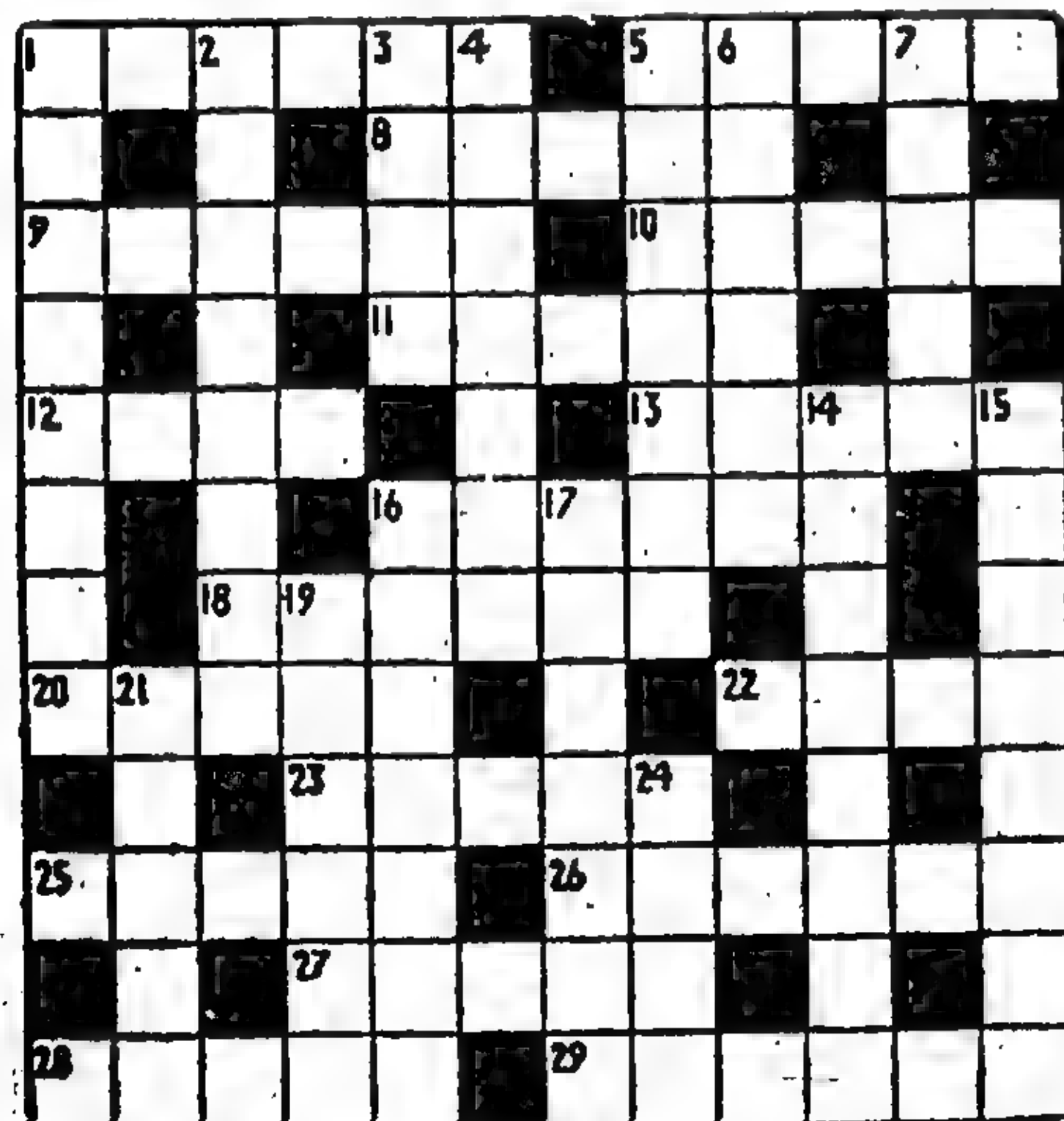
'Bad men'

The correspondent here of Newsweek, a Liberal American who has written "The numbers of rapes have been highly exaggerated," took this statement from Father Dassen, a priest working near Dolu. "I was stripped naked and, with my hands tied behind my back, I was forced to watch 10 sisters (nuns) being raped." The correspondent also says: "I spoke to two American women missionaries who had been raped."

could conclude that there had been fewer than several scores since most of the women were of women raped and many more raped several times.

And they have been on a colour basis: black has raped white. —(London Express Service).

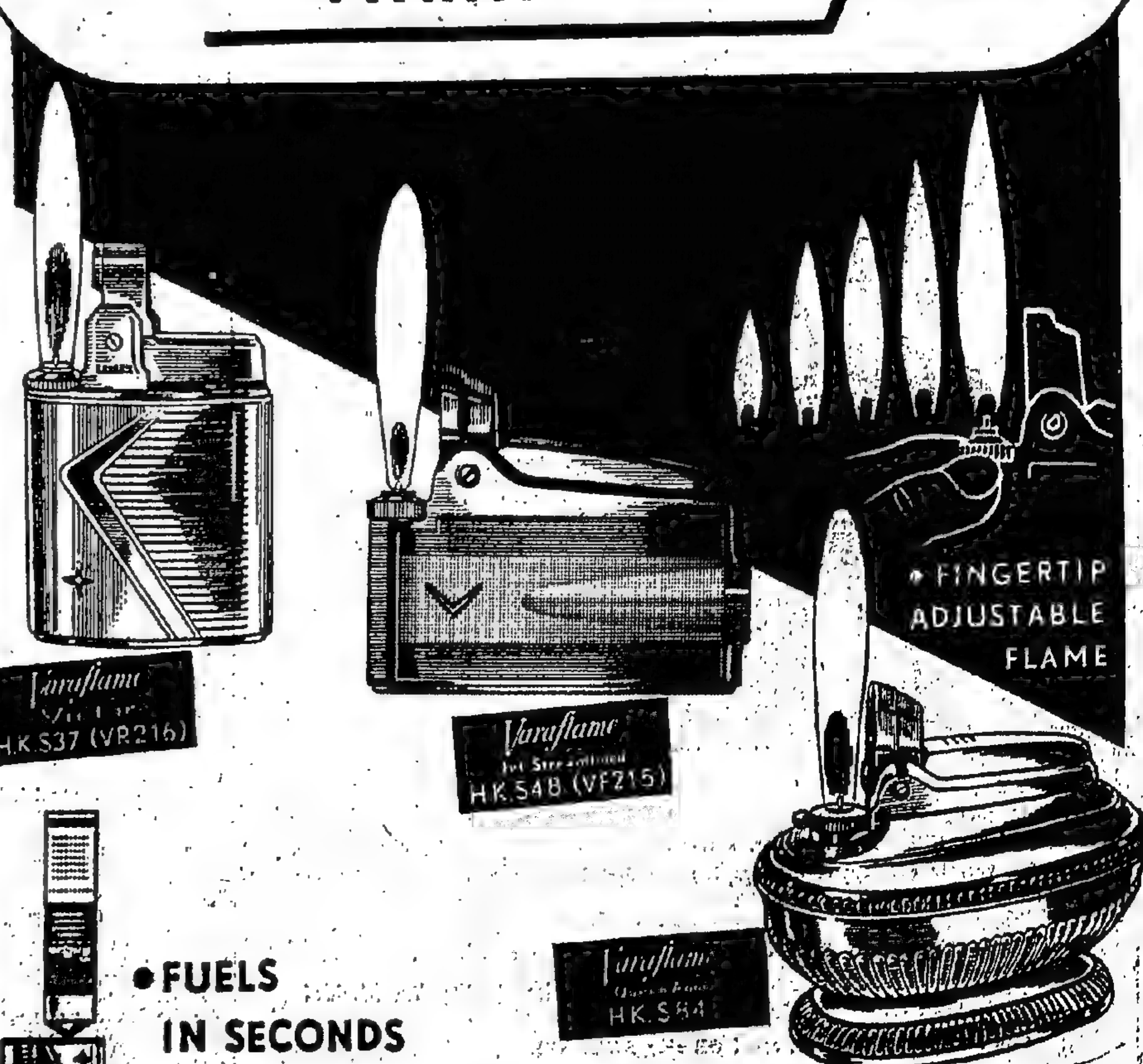
A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS**
- 1 Min on his metal? (8).
 - 5 Shape but no square! (5).
 - 8 Skin shelter (5).
 - 9 There are many people in this race (6).
 - 10 Land-owner over the border (5).
 - 11 Irrevocable refusal (5).
 - 12 Drawn into a knot (4).
 - 13 Tears in pieces a flower (5).
 - 16 Certainly not the greater (6).
 - 18 That of the deep is the ocean bed (6).
 - 20 Sporting material (5).
 - 22 Youngster's leg peri (4).
 - 23 Summer snakes! (5).
 - 25 Room for future travel (5).
 - 26 Does it not go "bang"? (6).
 - 27 Popular old song (5).
 - 28 Quantity of hay (5).
 - 29 Become forgiving (6).
- DOWN**
- 1 Ever faithful, over true (8).
 - 2 Comic opera game (8).
 - 3 Playing fields location (4).
 - 4 Paid another premium? (7).
 - 5 Let out again? (7).
 - 6 Carriage in which one never returns (8).
 - 7 Dissolve into another (5).
 - 14 Certainly not a round figure (8).
 - 15 What to lie when on the rocks? (8).
 - 16 Runs girls hate (7).
 - 17 One never awake? (7).
 - 19 Shows a contrary effect (6).
 - 21 Motoring accessory (5).
 - 24 Went up to a girl (4).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1 Wigwag, 2 Shred, 3 Gilt, 4 Cannon, 5 Uni on, 6 Signed, 7 Chow, 8 Nerre, 9 Boots, 10 Stay, 11 Rid do, 12 Okapi, 13 Deepen, 14 Cell, 15 Ditch, 16 Ellet, 17 Down: 1 Wick, 2 Gins, 3 Agog, 4 Minnow, 5 Student, 6 Railway, 7 Damsel, 8 Night, 9 Abound, 10 Contact, 11 Ostrich, 12 Eagle, 13 Saddle, 14 Dell, 15 Epic, 16 Gnat.

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Come into my parlour said the feudal squire

By PATRICIA LEWIS

IT was two miles as the feet stumble through lashing wind and rain to Tresco Abbey.

I had been invited to dine with Lieut.-Commander Tom Dorrien-Smith, R.N. (retd.), the autocratic owner of Tresco and over 100 uninhabited islands that help to make up the Scillies, 25 miles off Land's End.

My reason for walking to my supper had nothing to do with raising an appetite: there was simply no alternative.

Dorrien-Smith has banned all mechanical transport from the island—along Black Labrador and his own Black Labradors—and, as he himself gets about on foot or, on special occasions, horse-drawn carriage, guests can hardly quibble. (Anyway, this was no weather to bring out the horse!)

THE BUTLER

I staggered through the turreted gateway, where the Union Jack flew to show Dorrien-Smith was in residence, to the inner courtyard. The abbey looked sinister in the rain-washed twilight, and the surrounding 15 acres of subtropical gardens melancholy.

My clothes were dripping. But Dorrien-Smith who appeared in his hall, closely followed by his beautiful wife, Tamara—a Russian princess—and the butler, Henry, proved that he could cope. "Take her clothes to the drying-room, Henry," he ordered.

"Pity about the weather. Most unusual for here. It'll blow over soon. Never lasts more than a few hours. Would you like a bath?"

I said I'd had that on the way up from the hotel and would settle for a rub-down and a change of clothes.

A few minutes later I was sitting, high and dry, in a room full of pillars, arches, and paintings.

"All built from shipwrecks, you know," said my host.

"It all began with my great-great-uncle Augustus Smith who came to the islands in 1835 as Lord Proprietor—ridiculous title—and this was the first room he built. He just added a room every shipwreck."

Great-great-uncle Augustus did indeed begin it all. It was he who re-allocated the scattered farm lands into compact, sites, built roads, and laid out the famous Tresco gardens with rare plants from the far ends of the world (an average of 20,000

tourists a year pay 3s. 6d. to enjoy them).

"Augustus was a great man, but a bachelor, and when he died in 1872 he left the lease to my grandfather Thomas Elgin, who started the flower industry by sending a hat-box-ful to Covent Garden as an experiment."

With the rise in wages the profits on flower-growing have collapsed into a loss running into thousands of pounds a year.

THE FUMES

Dorrien-Smith wants to get an active community going again—by "going into the holiday business myself without spoiling the island's character."

It occurred to me that the rest of Cornwall might not be too pleased with this unexpected brand-new competition on its doorstep.

"Cornwall," spluttered Dorrien-Smith.

"We're not part of Cornwall at all."

"The only reason we put it at the foot of our address is that otherwise half our letters wind up in Sicily."

"No, no! We only share the bishop, the M.P., the chief constable, and the lunatic asylum with Cornwall."

"I run the electricity, water, drainage, fire brigade, roads, and funerals—everything."

"Then Tresco really is a relic of the feudal system?"

THE FLAG

He pondered a moment.

"You might say that. I don't allow motor-cars because they send off such horrid fumes."

"I don't allow dogs because we do a certain amount of shooting—pheasant, duck, snipe, and things—and I don't want other people's dogs getting into my coveys. I suppose I'm a throw-back to the old Victorian squire."

The sun was brilliant next morning as I sailed away to the mainland.

I looked back at the palm-fringed abbey housing Dorrien-Smith, his wife, his five children, his servants, his Black Labradors, his horses, and a tame thrush called Hector.

The Union Jack blazed from the turrets. All was well with the state of Tresco, our nearest outpost of the Empire.

—(London Express Service).

MURDER IN TRANSIT

by EDGAR LUSTGARTEN

If one woman must die... why not a plane-load?

(Passenger's Gate, Denver Airport, Colorado, 6.40 p.m., November 1, 1955)

"SAY look, Mom, ain't those guys gettin' out now from under?"

"Could be." "Yeah, yeah, sure they are. Seems like at last they got that darn kite ready." "Could be."

"Half an hour behind schedule—ain't it a honey? Fine night, bright moon, everything okay, and there they are, every bit of half an hour behind schedule."

"One'd think it was you was flying, John, instead of me."

"Well, goddam, I don't see why planes can't be punctual."

"You're not always so punctual yourself—and that reminds me, see you call for the wages at the bank first thing tomorrow."

"Yeah, sure."

"And see you hand 'em out before you open up the restaurant."

"Yeah, sure. . . Say, there's no one there at all now, no one doing nothing. Saints alive, why don't they call that fight?"

"Guess they will in a minute. . . You know something, John, I still can't figure why I had to pay that excess on my baggage."

"Aw, forget it."

"But I packed so little."

"Quit fussin'. Only a couple dollars."

"United Airlines, Flight 629, to Portland, United Airlines, Flight 629, to Portland. Will all passengers kindly proceed. . ."

"That's you, Mom. G'bye now."

"Give my love to Marlen."

"Yeah, sure."

"And the kids."

"Yeah, sure. Don't worry. Mom. . . Have a good trip."

The crash

(Radio Reception, Denver Airport, Colorado, 7.3 p.m., November 1, 1955)

FLIGHT 629 CALLING TAKE-OFF SUCCESSFUL HEIGHT 1200 FEET CLIMBING.

(A Farm Kitchen, Weld County, Colorado, 7.5 p.m., November 1, 1955)

"Give me a hand with these dishes, Abe."

"Coming right now."

"Sky looks great tonight, don't it Abe?"

"Great."

"All those stars."

"Mebbe it's because I washed the windows."

"Romantic, aren't you? . . . Sakes, did you hear that?"

"Sounds like something exploded."

"I can't see anything. Only the sky. . . Wait a minute, though. There—diving down there, Abe. What's it—a shooting star?"

"Did you hear that? . . . Merciful God, did you hear that?"

"I'll go call the police."

"Abe! Abe! Call the fire squad first. Call the fire squad first!"

(U.S. News Agency Tapes, November 8, 1955)

WRECKED AIRLINER: 44 BODIES NOW RECOVERED NO SURVIVORS.

(Joint Inquiry Board Meeting, Denver Airport Colorado, November 7, 1955)

"...an explosion of some kind had taken place, and we are now in a position, as a result of exhaustive experiments and tests, to state precisely its location."

"The explosion, gentlemen, occurred in Cargo Pit number four, immediately below the lounge. The walls and floor of this compartment were blown out in all directions. "Nothing the aircraft was known to be carrying could conceivably have exploded with such violence and force."

The probe

(U.S. News Agency Tapes, November 8, 1955)

COLORADO AIR CRASH FBI PROBE

(F.B.I. Office, Denver, Colorado, November 9, 1955)

"It's a thousand to one that a bomb was planted inside someone's baggage."

"Plane starts at New York, calls at Chicago, calls at Denver, picks up passengers and baggage at all three. But my own hunch is to begin quite close to home."

"Did you get me the check I asked for on that information?"

"Double-checked, Chief, and a hundred per cent correct. Four passengers—women—joined the plane at Denver; two of them were airline stewardesses on vacation."

"The same cargo pit was used to carry all their baggage; not the only baggage in that pit, by any means, but it did all get slowed away in Number Four."

"Number Four—well that shows the bomb could have been planted here."

"The ordinary delayed-action bomb has a short-term operation—thirty, forty, fifty, sixty minutes. And no one in their senses, anyhow, would even try



'There, diving down there, Abe. What's it, a shooting star?'

"I asked you, Graham—are there still instalments owing?" "Yeah, sure." "Okay. . . You got any practical knowledge of explosives?" "Nothin' much." "Ever been a construction worker?" "Yeah, sure." "Ever worked in a logging camp?" "Yeah, sure." "Use explosives as a construction worker?" "Sometimes." "Use explosives in the logging camp?" "Now and again."

"Okay. . . Now you said your mother was flying on a visit to your married sister. Had she ever flown before?"

"Once or twice, maybe."

"Did she insure herself for this flight?"

"You know she did."

"Do it. . . Graham, look at that. It's the copy of the policy, the copy that remains in the machine. A policy with a premium of \$1.50—right? For \$37,500—right? Filled out with all the required particulars—right? But without the signature of the person being insured. See that, Graham?"

"Yeah, I see."

"Did you know that without that signature, the policy was null?"

"Null? No. I thought—I mean—I didn't."

"Did you take out that policy without your mother knowing?"

"I wasn't—I hadn't."

"Did you take out that policy without your mother knowing? Hey, quick there. Bring him a glass of water."

The end

(U.S. News Agency Tapes, January 12, 1957)

BOMB IN BAGGAGE MURDER: JOHN GRAHAM CONVICTED: L.A.S.T. MAY AFTER FULL CONFESSION EXECUTED THIS MORNING. GRAHAM TOOK 44 LIVES IN AN ABORTIVE ATTEMPT TO COLLECT INSURANCE MONEY UPON ONE. . .

"Not particularly."

"Ever been needin' money. . . and helped yourself to it?"

"Come again."

"Four years ago, did you plead guilty here in Denver to forging cheques—42 of 'em for \$100 each?"

"Yeah."

"Were you put on probation on condition of making restitution?"

"Yeah."

"Are there still instalments owing?"

"So?"

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The uncanny tale the lonely mariner told

... by PETER HOPKIRK

New York.

FRANCIS CHICHESTER, the lone-wolf

yachtsman, told me the full story of his

amazing 40-day Atlantic crossing by which he

won the first-ever ocean race with the nearest of

his four fellow competitors 100 miles behind.

He talked of the mysterious Russian ship he met in mid-Atlantic. . . of the "voice" he heard speaking to him. . . and of the school of whales that listened to his radio.

I sat with 58-year-old Mr. Chichester in the candle-lit cabin of the Gipsy Moth III the other day as we sailed on the final leg of his journey—from Staten Island over to Manhattan.

His voices

"I saw only two ships during the entire crossing," he said.

"One of them was the most mysterious and sinister-looking ship I have ever seen. She was the Russian frigate called the Soola, and she was one huge mass of radar and radio aerials. What she was up to out there I dread to think."

He said she was heading for the area where the American and Canadian early warning stations are located.

"I must say I was glad to see her sail away," he added.

This man Chichester, a London map-maker, who two years ago was told he had only three weeks to live, said at times his loneliness became so intense that he heard voices.

"I found that as the days passed I became more and more sensitive to sounds. After a while I began to hear voices talking to me. Of course, it was only the ropes and timber creaking, but sometimes it was uncanny."

"I sometimes wondered whether there were not any spirits haunting the boat when she was built for sea over in Ireland."

One morning he looked

through the porthole to see what was making a strange moaning noise outside.

"There were literally hundreds of whales surrounding the yacht, apparently listening to my radio, for when I switched off—it was Burt lives, I think—they disappeared."

His sleep

Chichester, a descendant of Sir Walter Raleigh, said that at times he thought the Gipsy Moth was going to break in half in the heavy seas.

"Several times I nearly got swept overboard, but was saved by my safety belt which secured me to the yacht as I moved about. If you're sailing with a crew this isn't necessary as they can always turn about and pick you up. But when you're alone, the yacht just goes on, leaving you struggling in mid-Atlantic."

Sleep was a problem too. But Chichester averaged about five hours a night. "When I wanted to sleep I put on a sort of automatic pilot to keep her on course. At first it wasn't easy, knowing there was nobody on watch, but I soon got used to it."

He said he had three meals each day. "I discovered that potato and onions make a valuable basis for any meal. The first thing I ran short of was whisky and beer."

His chores

"I found that whisky is a wonderful drink to keep you going. Luckily, I didn't run out of anti-seasick pills. I was dreadfully seasick at times, but the pills worked wonders for me."

"Sometimes I thought I was beaten. I was so exhausted."

"My head is a mass of scars where I banged it. I still do it after I've had all this time to get to know my way about."

There was very little time in which to get bored. "There was a phenomenal amount to do," he said. "I kept a diary, cooked myself meals, washed my clothes, plus a dozen other daily chores."

"When I did have a moment to myself I read and listened to the radio."

"My worst ordeal was having to listen to commercial radio."

stations this side of the Atlantic.

There was one fellow who kept saying 'More, more, more,' but I never discovered what he was trying to advertise."

One of his plans had to be dropped. This was to wear his

velvet dinner jacket in the evening. But it became covered with mildew in the often soiling wet cabin. He also had to wash the mould off the bread and then rebake it.

Sitting quietly with us in the sea-green cabin measuring 15ft.

by 11ft, which has been his home for the last 40 days, was

Mrs Chichester.

"I think he's done amazingly well," she said. "But then Francis is a most amazing man."

—(London Express Service).



BOMBAY

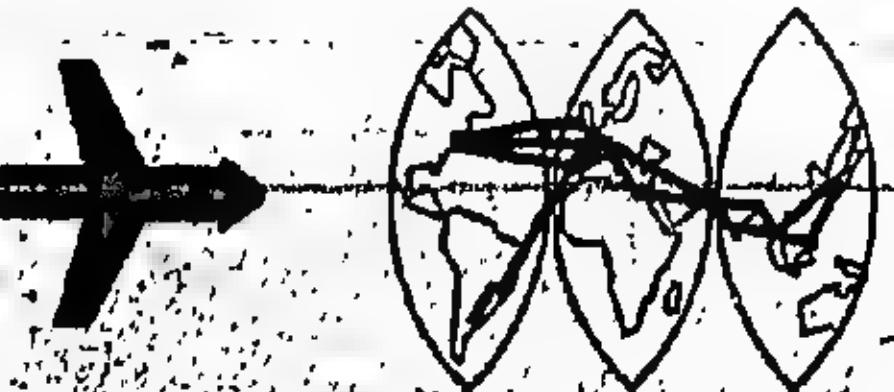
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SWISSAIR



RATTLING HIS ROCKET-CASES

IT WOULD HAVE MEANT HER JOB — TO LOSE THE ENVELOPE, BUT IT WAS JUDY'S LUCKY DAY...

A SHORT STORY

By ANTOINETTE ROZARIO

THROUGH the intercom Judy was summoned to the manager's office. Upon her arrival she was greeted by a smiling Mr Peters, who motioned her to a seat and in his usually brief manner informed her that she was to take an envelope to a branch of the company way out on the other side of town.

Judy worked in an interior decorating company, and although being the youngest of the staff, was by far the most efficient. Judy bounded off the bus, Judy gave a reassuring pat to her purse, to start dismayingly the very next moment at the hollow feel it had.

Although he did not mention the contents of the envelope, Judy knew them to be secret plans, the latest ideas in interior decoration. Already a rival company had stolen some plans, and Mr Peters did not intend this lot to be taken in the same way.

Therefore, he explained to Judy that she was chosen because no one would suspect her of having the plans in her possession and, besides, he added jovially, she also carried the roomiest, largest handbag in the firm—indeed, her bag was so large that even the enormous envelope (sealed and looking awfully 'top-secretish') fitted easily into it.

Feeling utterly important at her secret mission, Judy hopped on to a west-bound bus in which there was only standing space. Most of the way Judy stood, till finally she secured a seat and firmly planted herself on it.

Chatting

She soon found that her seat-mate was a good conversationalist, and was soon chatting away with incredible rapidity.

She was informed that her seat-mate worked as a telephone operator, and soon fell to talking about her own job, all the while admiring the girl's elaborate attire which consisted of a loose mohair coat with enormous pockets worn over a sheath dress. Her slender wrist was adorned with a chunky silver bracelet from which hung little horseshoes.

The girl got off a couple of minutes before Judy. Just as she

Sure enough, when she looked in, the envelope had gone, but her fingers closed over a hard-cold object which proved itself to be a tiny silver horseshoe!

Then that girl must have taken it! She thought. She was dressed too elaborately to be a simple telephone operator. She must be working for some sort of fashion firm. Not an interior decorator like herself, surely? But, of course. She must be working for Mr Simpson, manager of the rival company that was responsible for the loss of some plans lately.

The plan

Judy's mind worked in a flash. She hailed a passing taxi and directed the driver to Simpson's Interior Decorators.

On the way she began her plan. First she did her hair up in a severe chignon, reversed her reversible coat, donned dark glasses, and looked an entirely different person when she was through.

When the taxi stopped about fifty yards from the company, Judy dashed out to the nearest phone booth and dialled the rival company.

"'Ello," she said with an accent. "Ze Simpson's Interior Decoration, no? Ze is Mrs Grumbacher—no doubt you have 'eard about me, no?"

"I want my entire house re-decorated—Eh? Oh, ten rooms about. I do not mind ze cost at all as long as you make a good job of eet."

"By ze way, I shall be by in a minute to see ze plans. I am telephoning you from my car

... Remember, I have ze best, ze latest. I will not settle for less. Goodbye!"

She hung up chuckling. "That should sound impressive enough."

True to her word, in a minute Judy was in the elevator on her way up to the office. The girl that she had met on the bus—was in the same lift, but she did not recognise Judy, her mind seemed to be occupied by thoughts which she must have been enjoying, for there was a triumphant smirk all over her face.

Judy gave her a minute's start, and then she followed.

She was met by a beaming Mr Simpson.

"Ah, ze plans, you have got zem?" she asked.

Mr Simpson held up the all-important envelope. "Here they are, brand new. Seal's not even broken yet."

Defeat

Judy took the envelope, and under the pretext of looking at the pictures on the walls and undoing the seals at the same time, she sidled towards the door. When she was near enough she made a dash for it, singing out at the same time:

"My best regards to everyone from the International Interior Decorators!"

Then she made for the lift. Fortunately there was space for one more only, and the doors slid shut in her pursuers' faces.

Judy dashed out of the building and into the waiting taxi. She glanced back when they had gone a safe distance, to behold two furious figures—livid at their defeat.

Not until the plans were safe under lock and key at the

branch office did Judy's heart tion of assistant manageress to everyone's surprise and great delight.

Judy had saved the plans from the ruthless Mr Simpson, and had secured for herself the position of assistant manageress to everyone's surprise and great delight.

—Credit card to Antoinette Rozario, Kowloon.

Are yetis the missing link?

THE shaggy monster reared up on its hind legs and towered above the terrified sherpa. They gazed at each other in mutual terror for a minute, and then parted company—in opposite directions—as fast as their legs could carry them.

BY JOHN TSENG

The sherpa, pale with fright, stumbled into camp and related his encounter to the Himalayan climbing team. Hurrying back to the spot, led by the unwilling guide, they found gigantic footprints that bore out the sherpa's story. But of the beast—there was no sign.

Thus the mystery of the "Abominable Snowman" began.

It is my theory, having followed closely and with great interest, all accounts of the "Abominable Snowman"—or Yeti, as it is known to the natives—that this beast might well be the "missing link" sought by scientists over the ages.

HALF-MAN

This "link" is defined by text-books as being the connecting step in the process of evolution between man and animal. In other words—a half-man and a half-animal.

The descriptions of the Yeti in every one of my clippings on the subject fills the bill:

* It has a face like that of a human, with eyes, nose, ears, and forehead.

* It walks mostly on two feet, but drops down once in a while for assistance from its arms and hands when in a hurry.

* It has the intelligence to avoid contact with human beings, which denotes to me the realisation of a well-found fear before a superior animal (man),

a realisation that doesn't exist in most animals at first contact with man.

* Above-animal intelligence may also be found in the fact that the species has kept itself alive and thriving in an altitude and temperature prohibitive to most forms of life.

* Ancient records in Himalayan monasteries, which revere these beasts and credit them with the ability to communicate among themselves, cannot be discounted. The very fact that these beasts are mentioned in ancient records points to their survival over the ages.

Take all these factors, add them together—and what is the picture you get?

It is high time a Yeti-hunting expedition was organised, and in the next few months we may see the curtain lifted on a mystery that would probably prove of inestimable value to scientists and anthropologists.

The Hit Parade

By Ted Thomas

IN this year's annual Disc Jockey Poll conducted by the American magazine "Cash Box," Frank Sinatra, Connie Francis and Duane Eddy all repeated their 1959 victories.

Following is the American "Deejays" rating of "most programmed artists—

- Male vocal
- 1. Frank Sinatra.
- 2. Bobby Darin.
- 3. Johnny Mathis.
- Female vocal
- 1. Connie Francis.
- 2. Brenda Lee.
- 3. Dinah Washington.

THERE'S an unusual disc going the rounds in Hongkong. It's privately owned, but its success in both Australia and England should justify some record agent or dealer taking a chance on it.

"Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport" is an eye-catching title, and the lyric by Australian Rolf Harris is original and amusing. In Britain it's No. 15.

STRANGE how many of the morbid subjects which sound so ghastly in popular music, seem perfectly acceptable in folk song form.

1. My Home Town—Paul Anka.
2. Amapola—Tony Williams.
3. Am I That Easy to Forget—Debbie Reynolds.
4. Biology—Danny Valentino.
5. Cradle of Love—Johnny Preston.
6. Everybody's Somebody's Fool—Connie Francis.
7. One of Us—Patti Page.
8. Spring Rain—Pat Boone.
9. Young at Heart Cha Cha—Tommy Thomas.
10. Exclusively Yours—Carl Dobkins Jr.
11. My Dear Little Sweetheart—Sarah Vaughn.
12. How Do You Know with Love—Teresa Brewer.
13. Lonely Blue Boy—Conway Twitty.
14. A Star Is Born—Mark Dinning.
15. Young Emotions—Ricky Nelson.
16. Just for a Touch of Your Love—Debbie Reynolds.
17. Half A Love—Lou Monte.
18. Chicken Thief—Kalin Twins.
19. Mess of Blues—Elvis Presley.
20. House of Bamboo—Earl Grant.

★ ★ ★

"Tom Dooley" didn't upset a soul—and my bet is that neither will the newest release by The Browns which deals with the story of a bride who died on her wedding day many years ago.

That national anthem of all folk songs—"Barbara Allen" has as sad a tale as any to tell, come to think of it!

CAN nothing keep Elvis Presley from the top twenty? It seems that each and every record cut by the world's number one rock 'n' roller is destined for Hit Parade honours. And not only in Hongkong either!

In England his "Mess Of Blues" is number eight, and his latest "Girl Of My

Best Friend" waits just without the top twenty in spot number twenty-one.

It's the same story in the States too where the jazzed-up Elvis treatment of "O Sole Mio" has been re-named "It's Now or Never" and rated number fourteen by "Billboard."

BRITISH Elvis fans won't be buying his latest "It's Now Or Never" due to copyright restrictions which in Britain hold good for fifty years after the death of the author.

Many Elvis fans ask why Elvis didn't release his very successful "Fever" as a single.

Don't ask me. I should have thought that it would have been a natural for Hongkong.



— Credit card to Ricky Chan, Hongkong.

TWILIGHT TIME

At the early breaking of dawn, I awoke from a dreamless slumber. Through the window, in the distant sky of grey, was shown the sickle-like moon, undressing slowly the silvery gown of her reign over the dark peaceful night.

The little stars too no longer twinkled but vanished silently one by one. By and by, far away appeared the first gleam of blue and white, introducing the start of day.

Then suddenly, the heavy grey curtain was lifted up, the misty veil removed and in an instant, in shot the golden arrows of the new-born sun, upon the precipitous peaks, the yawning trees, the twittering birds, the sleepy houses and the flowing waters.

Emerging from behind the eastern mountains the sun marched through the clear wide sky in all his triumph.

He warmed the earth, encouraged the living, called forth hope and lighted for the labourers their paths, awakening the whole world into activity.

POWER

Mightily he sailed across the wonderful blue heavens until noon when it reached the climax of its power. Pouring his fierce rays mercilessly down on all, he hung in mid-air, shining like a great red ball of fire, a distinct contrast to the meek appearance he impressed at the early sign of morning or dawn.

He maintained his throne on high for a time, after which began his declination and then came the hour of sunset.

The sky, with the fanciful dancing clouds were painted orange similar to the stretch of water beneath it.

I sat on the shore, gazing dreamily at this successful piece of art. On the horizon rested the half-hidden sun, still mighty and bright, but having somewhat lost the power of its youthful noon.

It seemed to smile, perhaps at the thought that its work for the day was done, and yet

to sigh over its temporary departure from this part of the world, as it gently patted the golden waves farewell, making them sparkle like the reflection of a mirror under the sun.

There, urged by the soft breeze, into every little hole and crack the waters still peeped but drew back more quickly with the ebbing tide.

Behold! Slowly faded the glimmering light on the landscape whose last faint glow tolled out the end of day. Immediately, the mist was formed and on the face of the earth, solemn shadows or shapes were cast.

Darkness reigned.

—Credit card to Hilder Chiu, Hongkong.

Being petite

I HAVE always been tiny. I distressed my mother when my hemline began to stop shrinking, when my shoes fitted perfectly from year to year, when I remained a hopeless, stationary, sickening five-foot-one.

"Ah well," I comforted myself cheerfully, "Princess Margaret isn't much taller than I am. Neither is Debbie Reynolds. And they don't seem to mind."

I decided to get used to my miserable height.

I learnt how to enjoy being short. I had to! I began to take "Oh - my - but - aren't - you - petite" as a compliment. I forgot to be self-conscious with a tall girl, and would walk blithely along with her, oblivious of the fact that we made a strikingly ridiculous picture.

I was determined not to mind when a huge person slumped into the seat directly in front of me in the theatre, and would amiably stretch my neck from left to right until I grew quite dizzy.

I learnt to wear clothes and colours that would help create an illusion about my height.

I even contemplated changing my hairstyle to one a la Michele Mok with the same effect in mind!

At last I discovered the merits of wearing high-heeled shoes, and felt strangely superior the first time I walked around town in a pair.

A petite girl usually gives others the impression of helplessness, and here is where the advantage of being tiny comes in.

DASHING

Isn't there always a dashing young man around to return your long overdue library books for you, to drive you somewhere, to do an essay or to type some missed lecture notes for you? He feels so tall and gallant when you look up from down below.

You unknowingly flatter his ego, and he is anxious to do whatever he can for you. And of course, there is always something to be done.

So cheer up, shorties! Thank your lucky stars that you are what you are, and stop gazing enviously at those slim and elegant five-foot-sixers. They return your envious gaze too, for tall girls have their problems too.

—Credit card to Linda Ann Wu, Hongkong.

Peel Corner

KATE O'REILLY

PATRICIA BLAIR has the kind of face and figure that set men to dreaming and women to scheming. Add to this the fact that she also possesses a great natural talent for comedy, and it's easy to see why she recently won a Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer contract and a part in "The Gazebo."

Born on January 15 in Fort Worth, Texas, Patricia and her family soon moved to Dallas, where she attended grammar and high schools.

The closest she came to dramatics was putting on backyard plays and appearing as a cabbage in a first-grade presentation of "Peter Rabbit."

With the intention of attending college in the autumn, Patricia took a summer secretarial job with the Dallas Morning News to learn more about newspapering.

For "kicks," she also attended dramatic sessions at a local little theatre—and ended up winning the lead in a Noel Coward play, "Hay Fever."

That August, fate stepped in and changed the course of Patricia's life. She was at the airport seeing off a friend when spotted by Candy Conover of the famous modelling agency.

Mrs Conover was involved at that time in a search for "America's Five Prettiest College Girls." She offered to make Patricia one of the lucky quintet.

Pat accepted and was whisked off to New York for three weeks of publicity work, posing for national advertising and "seeing the sights."

When the initial tour was over, Patricia had enough modelling job to keep her busy in New York for six months—



Patricia Blair

then left to rejoin her family who had moved to California in the meanwhile.

Once in Los Angeles, a friend suggested Patricia read for a part in the stage play "Kismet." She did and won a role in the show, staying with it for six months, including its San Francisco stand and part of its national tour.

Returning to Los Angeles, she began concentrating on TV (such as the Bob Hope and Vic Damone Shows), made a couple of movies and even managed to appear in "Time Of the Vuckoo" at the LaJolla Playhouse.

THE CAREER CORNER

By ANNE HEYWOOD



THERE are many disadvantages to our present era of specialisation—many inflexible rulings that keep well-qualified people out of jobs because of some lack in their technical educational background.

There are many advantages, too, in that jobs exist in so many varied categories, in so many different areas, that a job may be found for almost whatever combination of interests and talents and inclinations you may have.

Wide choice

The young person today, and especially the young girl, has a wealth of freedom of choice, which would make her grandmother green with envy.

In my mother's time, for example, nice girls didn't work unless there was extreme poverty at home.

If they did, the only decent fields open to them were teaching, nursing, clerical work and typing—if they had an education.

Lacking adequate education, they would clerk in stores, be seamstresses or domestics. In any case, they were more to be pitied than envied—and they knew it.

Nowadays, there is a wealth of freedom of choice, granting dignity and recognition to what mother never got over calling "little business girls."

Student's letter

For example, a friend of mine in school writes the following letter:

"I always thought I wanted to be a nurse, because I love helping people. But I took the first-aid course at our hospital, and I just know I couldn't be a nurse. The sight of so much suffering, and blood and pain is too much for me."

"I know I don't want to teach, but I do want to work with people and do some good. I'm

There's always a job to match your talents

no good at selling. I don't know much about social work but, at any rate, it calls for more than four years of university and it'll be all I can do to manage it.

"Mother and Dad will help and I can take some part-time jobs to put me through four years of study, but no more."

"Can you suggest a similar field that doesn't require as much education as social work does and is free of the painful scenes nursing entails?"

A healing touch

Two fields come to mind: missionary work and occupational therapy.

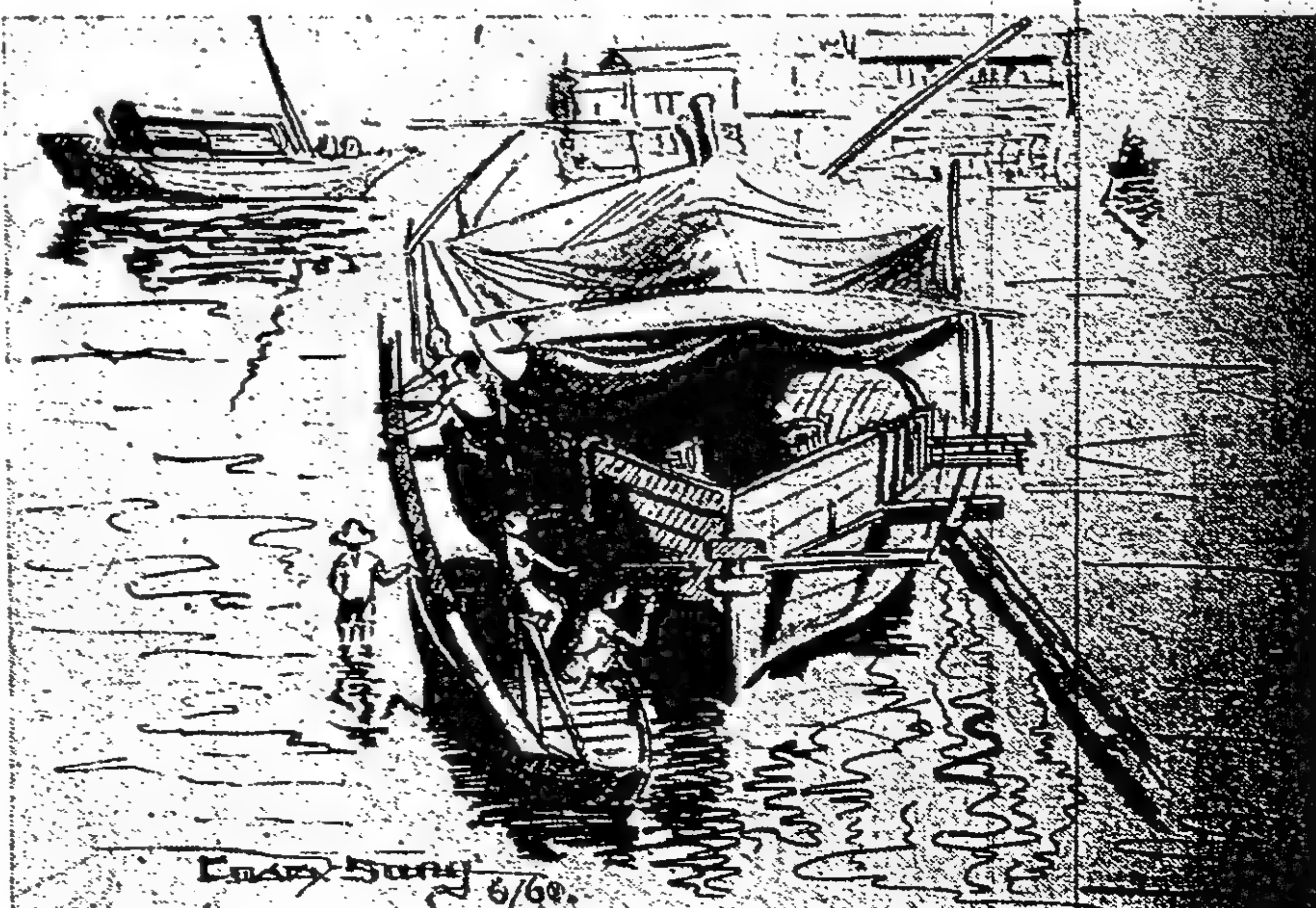
This girl is Protestant. She should check her minister to find out about doing religious work.

There are many interesting posts for women, as well as men, which require a plain liberal arts college background and an interest in helping people.

I suggest that she also investigate occupational therapy, which involves working with convalescing people, helping them to help themselves, teaching them new skills.

Remember, whatever combination of interests you may have, there is a job in this big world of ours which will give you an outlet for them.

TYPHOON'S AFTERMATH



Casey Sung 6/60

—Credit card to Casey Sung, Hongkong.



Deserted - the Mary Celeste was found afloat in mid Atlantic

GHOST SHIP

by Henry Lewis

CAPTAIN MOREHOUSE, master of the brig Dei Gratia, bound from New York to Gibraltar, lowered his telescope and frowned. "Mister Devau," he called. The first mate turned. Morehouse handed him the telescope and pointed.

Devau looked in the direction indicated and saw another brig ahead of them on the same course.

"She's the Mary Celeste, sir," he said. "But she left New York several days before us. I wonder what's wrong."

"She's yawing. She's on the port tack but her headsails are set on the starboard tack. The crew must be asleep."

Benjamin Briggs, the master of the Mary Celeste, was a friend of his. They had had dinner together in New York the night before the Mary Celeste sailed for Genoa.

That had been on November 7, 1872. It was now December 5.

Morehouse hoisted a signal. There was no response from the twomasted brig. Soon the Dei Gratia was close enough for Morehouse and Devau to read

on her stern the words "Mary Celeste—New York."

"Mary Celeste—Ahoy," roared Devau. There was no answer. The Mary Celeste went sailing on.

Sound in hull

"Take a couple of men and see what's happened," ordered Captain Morehouse.

The ship's boat soon crossed the gap separating the two brigs and Devau, with one of his men, climbed aboard. There was no one at the wheel; the ship was deserted.



A table was neatly laid

Morehouse joined Devau and they set out on a tour of inspection. There was not a sign of anything wrong with the ship. Her canvas was sound and so was her hull.

But the ship's boat was gone and so was the ship's company of ten.

In the forecabin the seamen's chests were tidy. Among their clothes was money.

The galley was orderly. The cargo—1,700 barrels of alcohol—was complete and properly stowed.

In the cabin a piece of music was open on the harmonium. There was a piece of cloth in a sewing machine.

And a half-finished letter beginning "My dear wife..." and apparently written by the mate.

Berths in the cabin were made up. There was food and water. There were no signs of panic or disorder anywhere.

The ship's chronometer had gone. So too had all the ship's papers except for the log. The last entry in that was November 24, eleven days before, when the Mary Celeste had been 110 miles west of Santa Maria in the Azores.

But an entry on a slate in the cabin gave her position at eight in the morning on November 25. She was then passing the north of Santa Maria.

For 10 days and nights since then she must have sailed alone. Morehouse and Devau were more and more puzzled. Three

things in particular baffled them.

One, a hatch cover which had been removed and left upside down.

Two, strange gashes on each side of the bow of the ship, not deep enough to do any harm.

Popular master

Three, a cutlass, which, when they took it from its scabbard appeared to be stained by blood which had not been thoroughly wiped off.

"Well," said Morehouse to Devau, "I don't understand what has happened but you'd better stay with two men to work her to Gibraltar."

In Gibraltar inquiries were opened to try to discover what had happened to the people who had sailed on the Mary Celeste.

Theories were in plenty. The authorities favoured the mutiny theory.

The weaknesses in the mutiny theory were that there was no reason for a mutiny. Captain Briggs was a popular master, and none of the crew was ever to turn up anywhere. Added to this the 'bloodstains' on the cutlass were found, on analysis, to be rust!

Giving off gas

Captain Morehouse's theory was that the Mary Celeste became becalmed off Santa Maria and a current began to carry her towards rocks. The crew took to the boat. Then the wind carried Mary Celeste away from them and they were unable to catch up with her again.

The weaknesses in that theory were that the last reports in the log were of fine weather, light breezes. And a master of Captain Briggs' experience would have rigged a line from the Mary Celeste to the boat to make certain they were not carried away from each other.

Oliver Devau, the mate, believed that the Mary Celeste started a leak in a gale and the panic-stricken crew abandoned ship. But there was no gale. And no signs of a leak.



The last theory was that of the owner, Captain Winchester. He thought that something caused the alcohol cargo to begin giving off an explosive gas. The crew took off a hatch cover to investigate. Then, fearing that all 1,700 barrels would explode together and blow them out of the water, the crew abandoned ship. The air, blowing through the open hatch, dispersed the gas and made the cargo safe.

The flaws in this theory are that there were no signs of any explosion.

The mystery of what happened to the crew of the Mary Celeste has baffled the world for 68 years.

17-21 CLUB MAILBOX

I AM writing this letter especially to Miss Szeto because I've seen her complaint about me in last week's Club Mailbox. No, I won't hate her at all, and instead I am glad she wrote since it reminds me to write a few lines to tell members why I did so. Yes, indeed, the "Teen Commandments" was not composed by me! I did it because I feel that those ten "Teen Commandments" are very good examples as well as rules for teenagers to keep and obey. It's a pity this song has not been broadcasted even once in Hongkong is not on sale here and has not even appeared in any of the Hongkong Hit-Song books. Therefore I took this opportunity of introducing some nice, healthy rules for all readers of the 17-21 section. So you see now why I had to send in an article which was not done by myself. Also I would like to refer to an article I sent to the Children's Corner of the S.C.M.P. last year, which was published even though I told Auntie Lynn that it was originally a song. Anyway, I don't care much about the credit card, and I will leave the decision to the Editor. Happy holidays to all Club members!—Ricky Chan, Hongkong.

After reading your letter, Ricky, I am sure you meant no harm in sending an article that was not original. However, the Club has a firm rule about originality in contributions, and you should have warned us that the "Teen Commandments" was a song. Please bear that in mind in future contributions.

I'M sure you must have gnawed your fingers to bits by now, but if they are still intact, allow me to start the delayed action. Last week's issue carried a drawing entitled "Peek-a-boo." Well, it seems you've made a boo-boo, because at the base of the drawing was printed the words declaring that an award of a credit card to a Miss Antoinette Rozario. If you check the back of the original drawing you will see that the name of the 'artist' is not the said person. If, however, the original is not available, then a squint at the lower right hand corner of the drawing will reveal the signature of yours truly. I'm sure that no offence was meant and I can assure you that no offence whatsoever is taken. Having made my point I shall now return to my cave.—Majid Gafoor, Hongkong.

Boo-boo admitted, regretted and hereby corrected, Majid. Apologies also to Miss Rozario (who has also written in indirectly, but whose comments on the matter have been deleted for want of space).

Meet the members!

POLLY NG, 19, student, 30 Bonham Road, ground floor, Hongkong.

NOTICE BOARD

ATTENTION ANTOINETTE ROZARIO: Your contributions are appreciated, as you can see from the last few issues of the 17-21 Club page. But please address them directly to us! Information on Club rules and awards are on the way to you.

THE WINNERS

A well-written and thought out article wins last month's "Abominable Showman" contest, which invited Club members to send in their theories of the mysterious creatures that exist in the Himalayas.

It is by a new member, John Tseng, of 43 Hankow Road, second floor, Kowloon, who wins the first prize of \$15.

Second prize of \$10 goes to John Leung, one of the Club's first members, who lives at 98B Argyle Street, third floor, Kowloon. The third prize of \$5 goes to Rita Chow, of 554 King's Road, top floor.

The winners are requested to come and collect their prizes at the offices of the 17-21 Club, China Mail, 1-3 Wyndham St., Hongkong.

The winning article is published today on p. 2.



The 17-21 Club's five rules

- Membership in the 17-21 Club is open to all within that age group.
- Contributions and all activities of the Club will be limited to members only.
- Contributions may consist of anything that is publishable — articles, letters, stories, photographs, drawings, verses. But only the best will be printed.
- All contributions MUST be original.
- Written contributions should not consist of more than 350 words, photographs and drawings will only be accepted in black-and-white.

MEMBERSHIP

Fill this in and send it to the China Mail, 1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong.

Name
Age
Occupation
Address

STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Wonderland's Wonders

—Include Raindrops Good Enough to Eat—

By MAX TRELL

MR SLOCUM, the enchanted railroad engineer, with the striped overalls and the long oil can and the high striped engineer's hat and the small wings on his back, blew the whistle of the locomotive. The locomotive and all the cars were standing in the station behind the bookcase. They were very small trains. Mr Slocum was a very small engineer.

Blew whistle again

Mr Slocum blew the whistle again.

"All aboard!" he shouted. From all corners of the Playroom, from under the chairs, from behind the sofa, from behind the curtains, came all the passengers.

There were Knarf and Hanid, the Shadows with the Turned-Out Names, Mr Punch and his wife, Judy, and Hiawatha, the Small-Sized Wooden Indian, and Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, and Mary-Jane, the Rag Doll, and General Tin, the Tin Soldier.

"All aboard!" shouted Mr Slocum again, as he took an enormous watch out of his pocket and looked at it.

"We'll be leaving for Wonderland in half a minute," he said. Everybody climbed aboard the locomotive. Knarf sat on the smoke stack. Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, sat on the cowcatcher in front of the locomotive. Hanid and Mary-Jane clung to the bell.

Stood in front

Hiawatha, the Small-sized Wooden Indian, stood up in front, where the light was. He shaded his eyes with his hand and looked straight ahead.

All the other passengers crowded in beside Mr Slocum. "Here we go!" he said, as he pulled the throttle.

With a great puff of steam and a snort and a roar and a clanging and banging, the locomotive started off.

Mr Slocum drove the train through a long tunnel, and when they came out on the other side, they were in Wonderland!

It was a beautiful day. The sun was shining. The Pigs and

the Cows and the Horses and the Goats were flying from tree to tree.

"But Mr Slocum," Hanid said as she rubbed her eyes. "Pigs and Cows and Horses and Goats can't fly! It's impossible!"

"My dear girl," said Mr Slocum, "you're in Wonderland." There were strange things all around them.

Teddy, the Stuffed Bear, saw a Chicken with a cane taking a walk.

Knarf saw a couple of Fish sitting under a tree eating a picnic lunch.

General Tin saw a Boy and a Girl jumping up and down on a cloud.

Mr Punch saw a Man, walking hand in hand with a Cat and a Dog.



A Chicken with a cane was taking a walk.

Mr Punch's wife, Judy, saw a chocolate cake as big as a house.

Mr Slocum brought the train to a stop.

Wonderful rain

Suddenly it began to rain. It rained scoops of sherbet, bits of chocolate, sticks of chewing gum, candy bars and even sandwiches wrapped in wax paper.

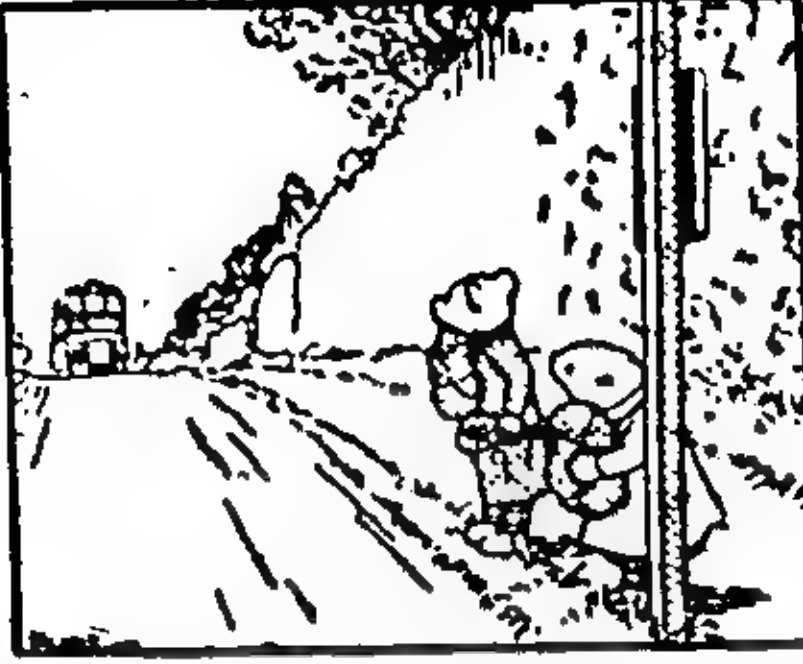
Knarf and Hanid and General Tin and all the other passengers ran around gathering up the wonderful raindrops.

But Mr Slocum, the enchanted engineer, just sat in his locomotive reading an old newspaper and smoking a corn-cob pipe until it was time to turn the train around and come home again to the enchanted railroad station behind the bookcase.

Rupert and the Gonnies—8



The shopman is proud of his models, and he tells Rupert the prices. "They're all from my own workshop," he says. "Well, I'm sure I needn't look further for presents," says Rupert, as he selects two. "Daddy will love that—what do you call it?" The Gnome? And the hare will be



just right for Mummy. And I can just afford them. What luck! "You're my first customers for these models," the man smiles. "This is the first day they've been on sale." And soon the little pals are waiting at the bus-stop for the return bus to Nutwood.

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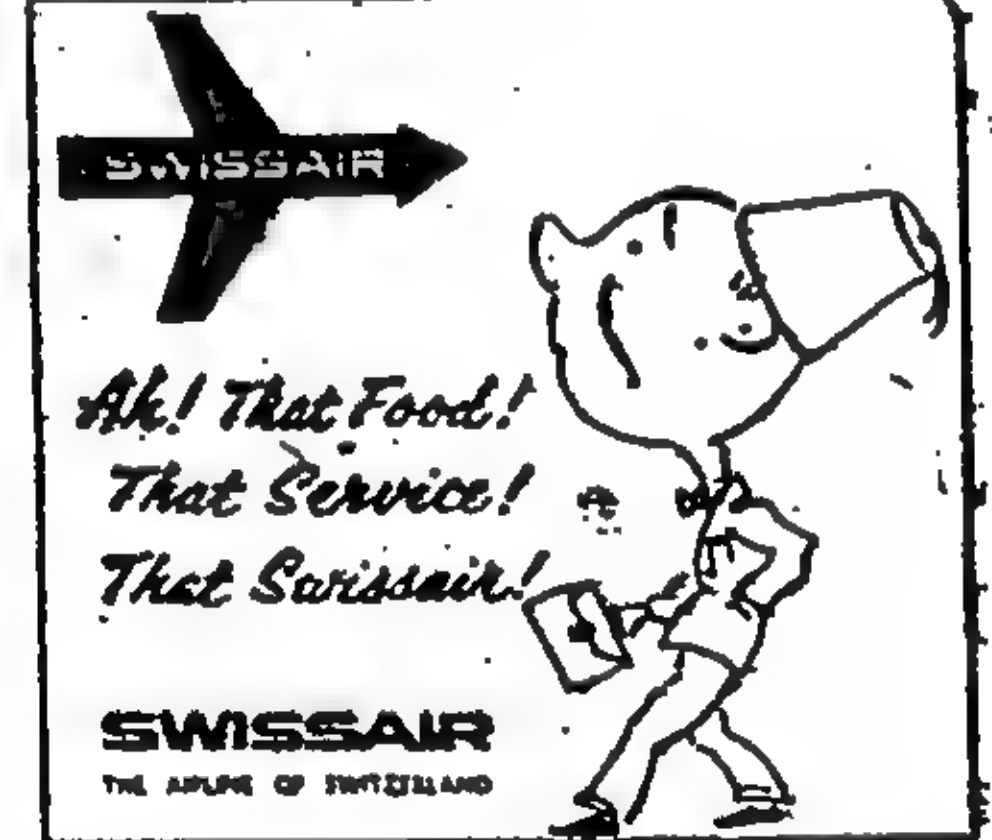
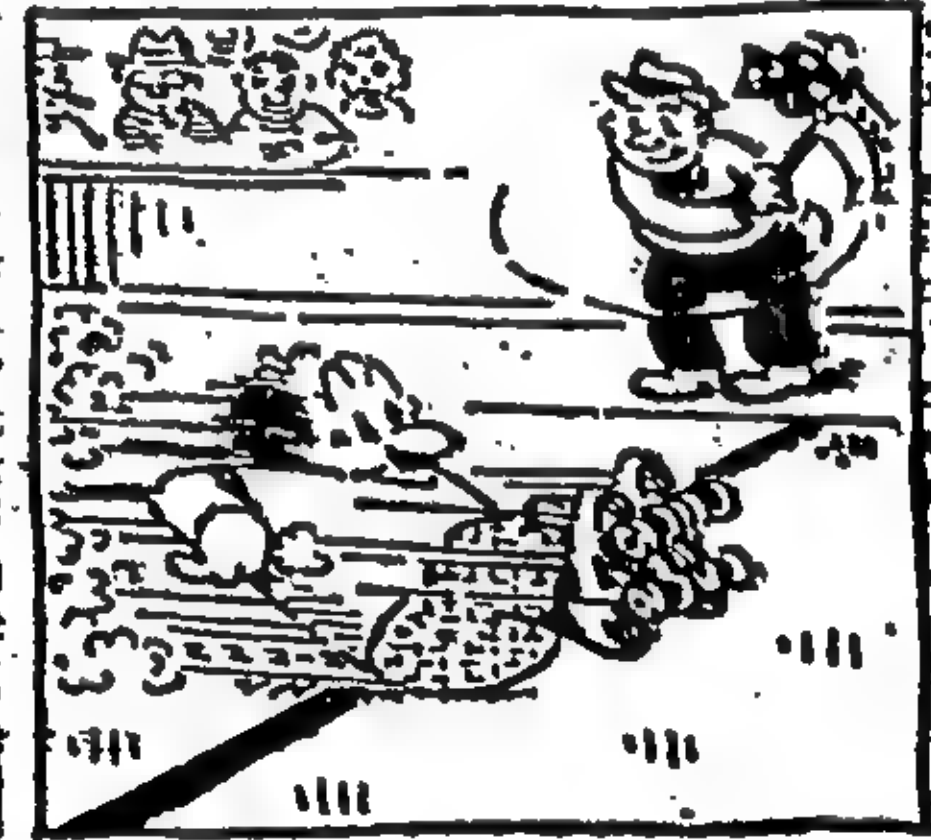
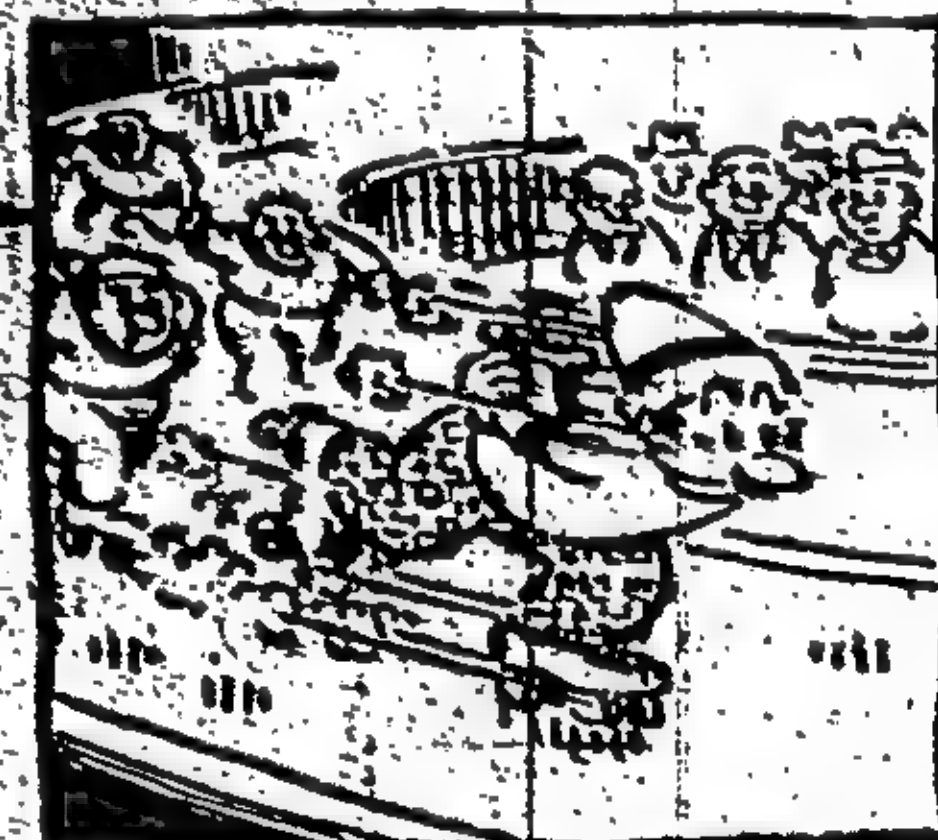
NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



FERD'NAND

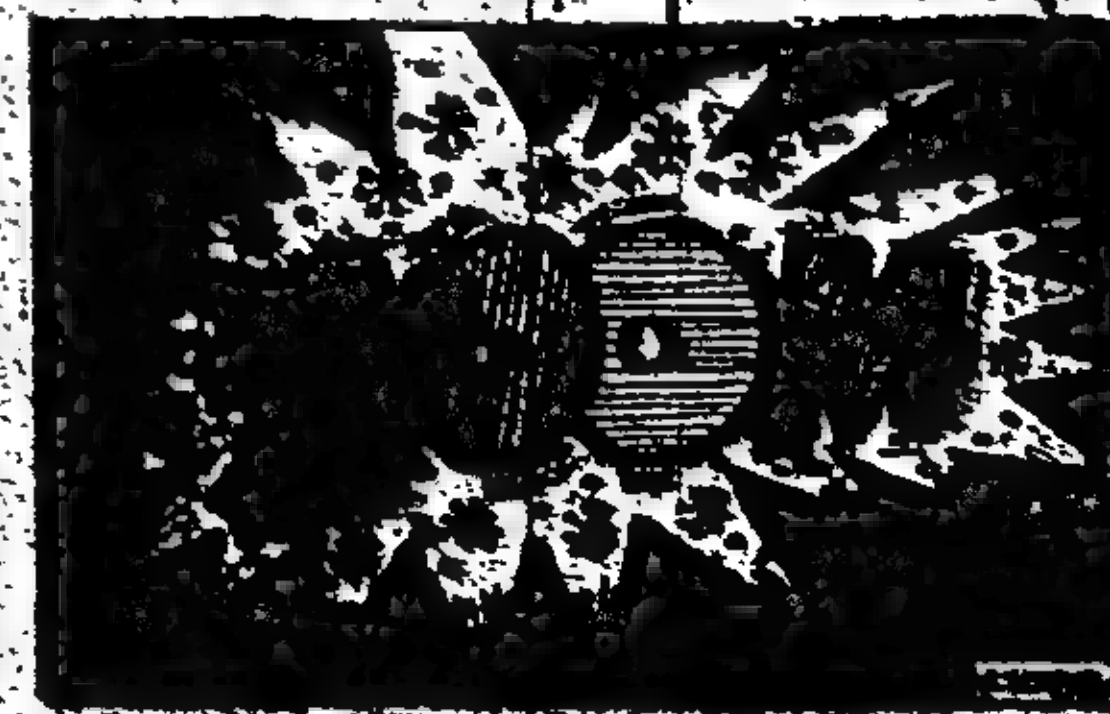
By Mik



Four D. Jones BY MADDOCKS

JONES ESCAPES THE THREAT OF MATRIMONY.

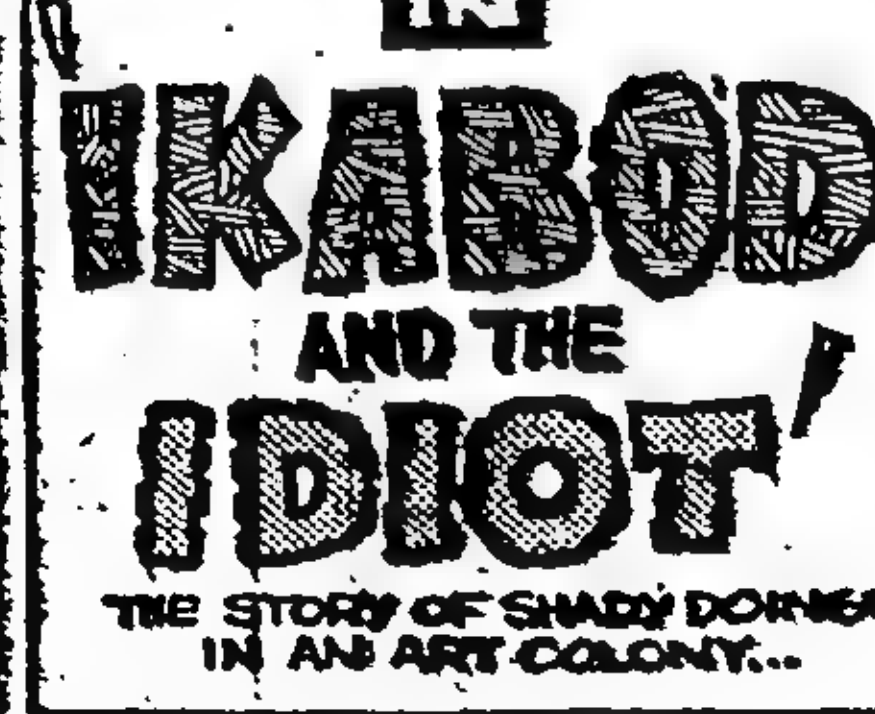
HE PASSES THROUGH HIS HOOD TO THE FOURTH DIMENSION.



NOW THEN, WHAT CHAOS HAVE I LET MYSELF IN FOR THIS TIME?

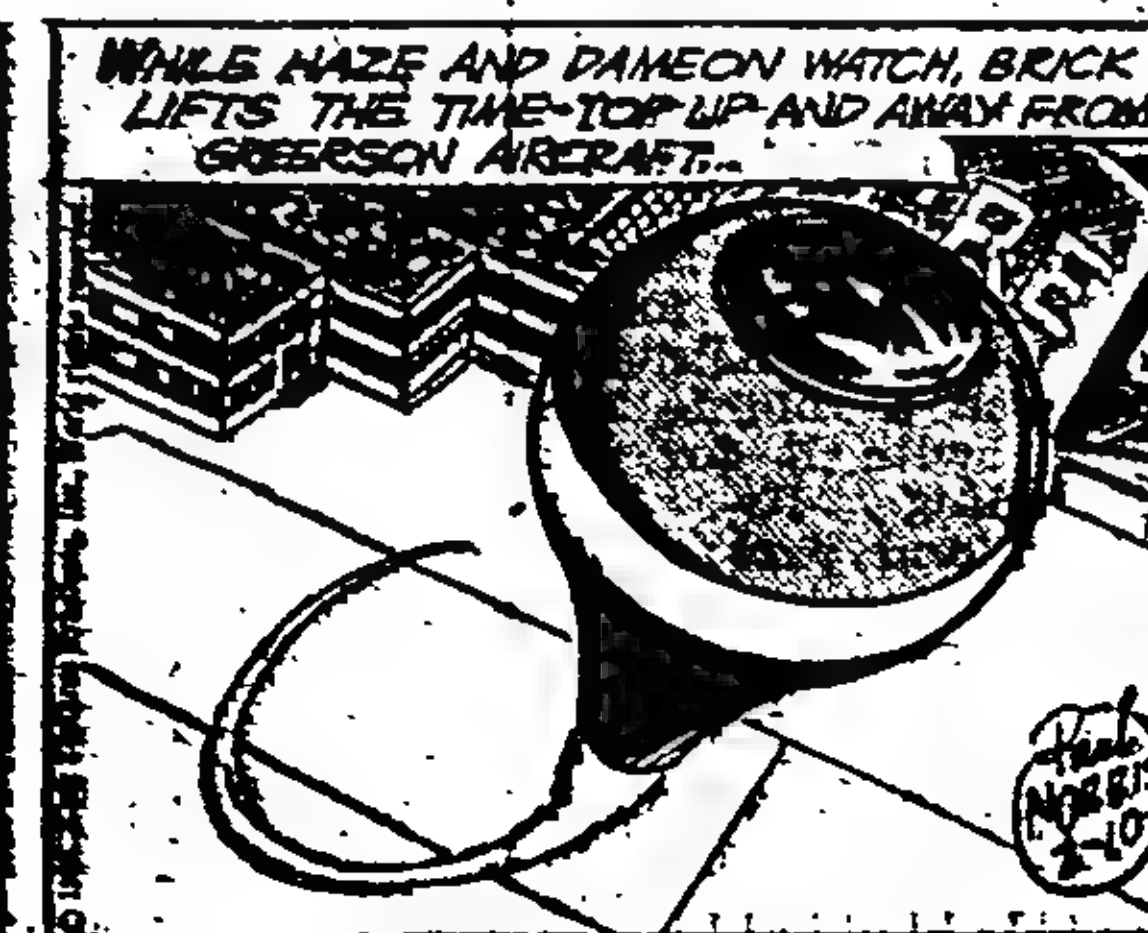
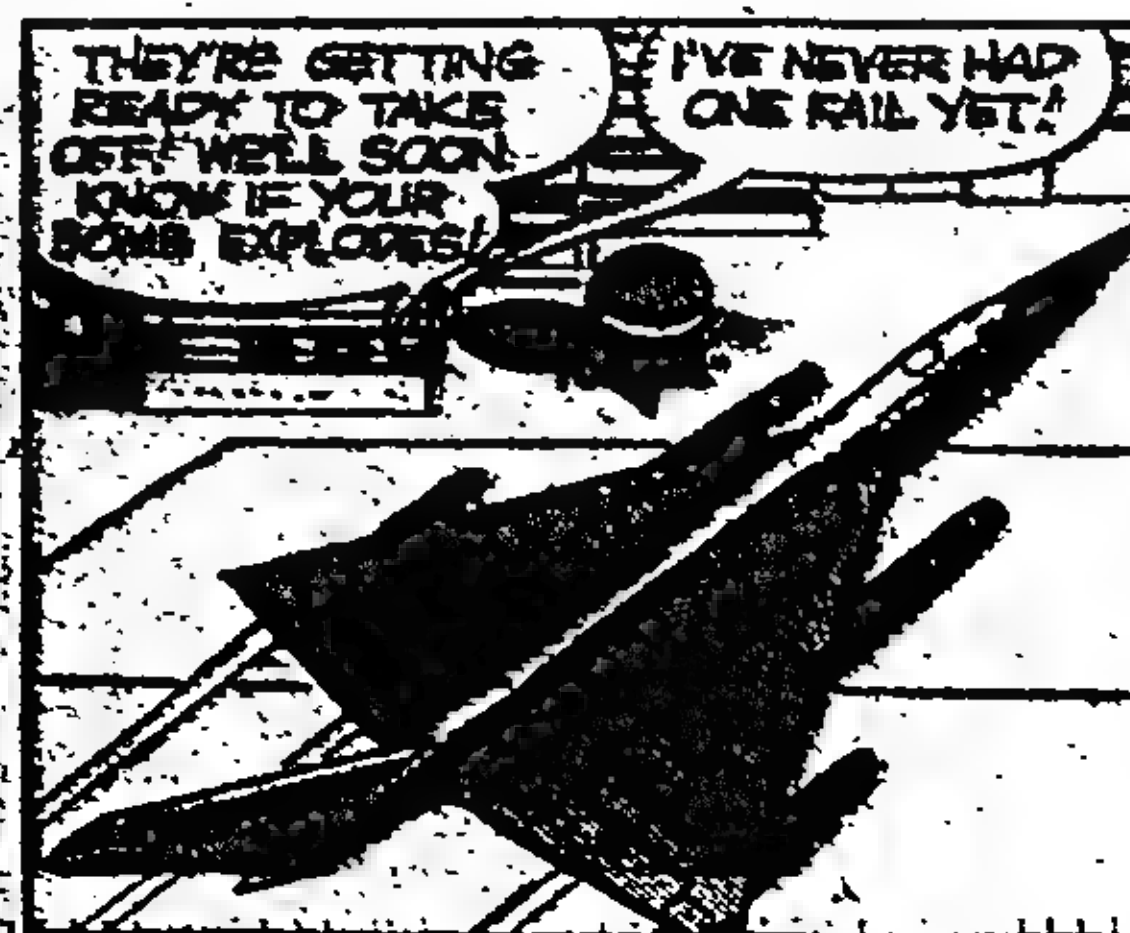


FOUR D. JONES IN



BRICK BRADFORD

By Paul Norris



The lady likes the simple life

... WITH CHEETAHS, LEOPARDS AND BEARS

by RAMSDEN GREIG



ARMAND and MICHAELA DENIS: Among the souvenirs, shrunken heads

"FOR the record," said the blonde with the silver-enamelled finger-nails, "it was a lion that bit my thigh, not a gorilla. The gorilla bit my chest. It was a leopard that bit my back, and a baboon that chewed up my knuckles. But one must never get cross with the darlings. You see, they only bite you because they're frightened of you."

The multi-scarred blonde added: "They're rather like little children, you know. By careful tracking through the jungle I had run down Michaela Denis to a plush-lined fair in Piccadilly. Cornered, she called for her mate, Armand, and we went out for cocktails.

Michaela Denis said: "Thank goodness that it is only occasionally we have to put up with this civilised life of well-sprung mattresses, central heating and room service."

Cuddly ones!

"We think this kind of civilisation is retrogressive. But we've got to come to London from time to time to sign contracts and check up on royalties. Really we're much happier roughing it in the jungle, making our TV films, or in our home in Nairobi where we lead the simple life with our pets."

I asked Michaela Denis what kind of cuddly creatures an explorer likes to keep around the house.

"Well now," said Mrs Denis, "there are the cheetahs, the leopard, the 13 cats, the four dogs, the three bears and of course, the monkeys."

Armand Denis said: "Darling, it's impossible to keep count of monkeys. They're so promiscuous."

No killing

The blonde with the silver-enamelled finger-nails contemplated the eight-carat diamond on her right hand, the square inch of aquamarine on her left one, and said: "Armand and I have been chasing, capturing, and filming animals all over the world since 1948."

"We've grown to love animals—all animals—dearly. We are proud of the fact that we've never had to kill one, not even in self-defence."

She called a waiter, and ordered dinner. Salad. "And, of course, I would never dream of eating one."

She picked up her beaver stole. "Even my furs are phoney," she said. "Nylon, you know. I consider every woman who wears a real fur an accomplice to murder. I consider it quite barbaric to wear real furs."

At the next table a matronly murderess ordered another Martini. She was wearing a genuine mink. "Ugh!" said Michaela Denis. "The Denises' respect for human beings, however is not so touching. Some years ago a group of head-hunting Jivaro Indians in Ecuador presented them with seven shrunken heads as a token of their esteem. They were beautifully done," recalled Michaela Denis.

"I have always wondered what one does with a present of shrunken heads. Does one line them up with the other heads on the mantelpiece, or what?" asked Michaela Denis. "I really can't recall." She turned to her

husband and asked: "Darling, whatever happened to our shrunken heads?"

Mr Denis could not supply the answer. I concluded that, like all people who move house a lot, the Denises were bound to lose some of their possessions on removal days.

The Denises' current BBC TV series has taken them to Asia where, for a change, they have been filming people. They are slowly realising that people are almost as interesting as animals. But they do have strange customs.

Said Armand Denis: "I'm still feeling queasy from a meal I had in Hongkong. My host assured me it was a great delicacy. It looked like an ordinary egg to me. But it turned out to be 20 years old."

Said Michaela Denis, sipping her unadulterated fruit juice, "And, of course, darling, there were those gall-bladder cocktails we drank..."

I gulped my gin and tonic, and left.

Know Your Dog

By H.M. HOWELL

GIANTS OF THE DOG WORLD

NOT one of the very large breeds of dogs is listed in the "top twenty" of the canine popularity poll but each one of them has a staunch following of faithful enthusiasts and given space, and the money to feed a large animal, most of us would feel proud to own a dog which, when fully grown, is the size of a small pony or calf.

In present day conditions they can never become common and there is a special satisfaction to be found in the possession of an unusual pet which does not yap or get under one's feet.

The Irish Wolfhound is an almost legendary breed, said to be descended from the wolf-dogs of Ireland bred by Fingal. They were once given to heads of states as a mark of great favour and used to accompany their owners into battle. They resemble a massive and substantially built Doberman Pinscher and are, in fact, used as a cross by Captain Graham, who is rumoured to have spent £20,000 in rescuing this noble breed from extinction.

An Irish Wolfhound, Sulhamstead Meerman, made Supreme Champion at this year's Crufts. This magnificent dog, which is only 17 months old, stands 35½ ins. high at the shoulder and was matched against a Pomeranian weighing only 3½ lbs. in a thrilling final.

The romantic legend of the St. Bernard dog is known to everyone. The breed has been kept at the Hospice on the Great St. Bernard Pass in the Swiss Alps for centuries for the purpose of rescuing travellers lost in the snow or mountain mists, because this breed has

LIMELIGHT by Gerard Garrett

Mr. Chandler finds it so easy to let off steam

HIS METHOD: PUNCHING THE NEAREST WALL!

ONLY the passage of time—say about 20 years—can relieve 42-year-old Hollywood actor Jeff Chandler of the embarrassment of his exotic silver-grey hair.

By this time he will have reached the age where silver-grey hair is no longer considered an abnormality.

Mr Chandler complains that he gets no privacy because of his hair. It stands out like a neon sign over a cinema. "I even have people calling out to me while passing in the dark in fast cars," said Mr Chandler wearily.

"Some actors can melt into a crowd. I can't."

THE GIRLS

He has tried dyeing his hair. "It didn't work. It looked terrible. Nature has a fine sense of design. I need that colour hair to soften the heavy bones in my face."

None of these physical complications has prevented him becoming a successful Hollywood romantic hero. Mr Chandler is constantly fighting off the attentions of girls who range from those who want to kiss him to those who merely want to hear his voice over the telephone.

He has a fan club with 800 branches. A girl from the British department was waiting for him at the Dorchester Hotel before his airplane had even left New York.

"I may not suffer from this sort of thing any more than any other Hollywood actor," said Mr Chandler. "It may be that I am just more sensitive about it. People don't believe that."

"A man said to me once, 'You are 6' 4½ in. tall, you weigh 210lb., how could you be sensitive?' There is no answer you can make to a man like that."

Mr Chandler does not particularly suggest either sensitivity or excitability. He speaks with such deliberate ease that it appears that each word is being delivered from the pit of his stomach by slow lift.

"You wouldn't think I was excitable," rumbled Mr Chandler. "Still waters run deep and boil hard. A lot of people could give you a first-class testimonial as to my excitability. My wife, for instance."

This last remark was meant ironically. His wife is in the process of divorcing him.

"I have a great habit of banging my fist against a wall," continued Mr Chandler. "I broke my hand doing it recently. You can still see the swelling."

He displayed the swelling like some actors display their Oscars.

"I do it when I get into a state of frustration, when a situation reaches the point where there seems no possibility of resolving it."

MAUREEN SWANSON: 'I'm not the gay girl people imagine...'



"I have noticed—which proves that I am getting older—that my fists are getting softer and the walls are getting harder."

SILENT...

I pointed out that some less considerate actors, when faced with a situation that they could

not resolve, punched not walls but other people.

"I guess they do, some of them," said Mr Chandler. "But many blow off steam in aggressive, flamboyant parts in pictures. As I am only expected to play strong, silent men that opportunity is denied me. I got very bored at one time only playing those strong, silent parts. I tried other things but the audience wouldn't have them."

When he was under contract to Universal International, Mr Chandler got 65,000 dollars for a picture. Now he is free-lance he commands 200,000 dollars for a picture.

He is reconciled to playing strong, silent men. He is willing to let the money talk.

BACK TO WORK

In the course of his career he has played a wide variety of characters. Currently he is to play in a Biblical film called The Story of David.

But his most revolutionary contribution to Hollywood history was when he appeared as Cochise, the Apache chief, in two Westerns.

At this time in Hollywood not even a dead Red Indian was considered a good Red Indian.

These films began the age of the progressive Western. "Since then it has been difficult to find a bad Indian," said Mr Chandler.

Mr Chandler established the fact that it was respectable for star actors to play Red Indians. Many have won greater fame in films and achieved less.

ACTRESS—socialite Maureen Swanson—better known these days as a friend of the aristocracy than for her acting performances—is now back at work in the film studios.

Not at Pinewood Studios, where Lord Rank launched her on her film career a few years ago, but at the less frilly Beaconsfield Studios a few miles away.

Miss Swanson explained her sudden return to work. "I just got mad doing nothing. But I am tired of people congratulating me on my come-back. It makes me feel very old."

"People are quite wrong in thinking me frivolous. I am really a very serious person. I am not the gay girl people imagine. Actually I am almost anti-social. I hate parties, after the first five minutes I am bored to tears."

Miss Swanson sighed deeply. "People have quite the wrong idea about me. A girl friend put me in the dirt by spreading a lot of stories that weren't true, or only half true, about people I was supposed to know."

"All this publicity has been bad for me. My sort of publicity is all right for an Ava Gardner, she has made her name. My trouble is that I got success too early and people have forgotten about the work I did in the theatre."

After this film—an Edgar Wallace thriller—Miss Swanson is hoping to appear in a Hollywood musical. She is determined to make her name, too. And, no doubt, relax with her publicity.

(London Express Service).

BOOK PAGE

Two literary greats—but their letters are such a let-down

ARNOLD BENNETT and H. G. WELLS. Edited with an Introduction by Wilson Harris. Rupert Hart-Davis. 25s.

SAID Arnold to his friend H. G.: "Do you mind if I just arrange that tie of yours?" H. G. looked at Arnold's watercolours. "Arnold," he said, "you paint just like Royalty."

The two friends were on terms of affectionate tolerance. Curious, in a way, for they might easily have been deadly foes. There they were, born in the same class at the same time, writing novels that contended with one another for popular success and critical attention, selling articles and stories to the same magazines.

Each pursued success with an unblinking, plebeian zest. But where they might have been rivals, they hit it off instead. Each found the foibles of the other diverting. And, over the years, they exchanged a series of letters, reproduced here.

Alas, many of the letters are of a desolating triviality—"Come to lunch on Thursday." "May I come down on Saturday, with my brush. Hommages a madame."

But some letters rise above this level and the correspondence as a whole reveals a playful and lively intimacy.

THE DEFECTS

Looking at the other as a novelist each could see that his friend was a Card. Looking as a friend, each could see and tolerate the defects in the work and outlook of his fellow craftsman.

Wells and Bennett were, in fact, very different from one another, seeking success along different paths.

Bennett had begun as the serious young English writer who had read too many French novels. He was worried about Wells's careless syntax.

Wells, more of a natural artist, cared much less about "art." Each saw the other's defects with extraordinary acumen.

breed demands "a combination of grandeur and good nature, courage and docility" and the modern dog is silent and dignified, only barking when really necessary.

They are so gentle with children that in spite of their great bulk, they will not step on a crawling baby.

Said Wells of a Bennett novel: "My impression is of a photograph a little under-developed." And Bennett reproached Wells: "Art really you hate...and the mischief is that, though you will undoubtedly do a vast amount of good in the world, you will get worse and worse, more and more specialised, more and more scornful."

ENVOIUS

Written in 1905, it was an astonishingly accurate prophecy. Wells worried of his rivals and turned to something he called, in capital letters, Thought. On the other hand, Bennett, the austere young devotee of art, became one who produced far too much second-class work.

Amid the reproaches for Wells's slapdash writing that besprinkle Bennett's letters one can detect a kind of envy of the bravura and exuberance which overspilt into Wells's writing from his life. It was something Bennett could not imitate.

As Wells said of him: "Bennett was so remarkably free from the normal infantility of the human male. He was not so dependent upon women for his comfort and self respect as most of us are... I think there was some obscure hitch in his make-up here, some early scar."

Bennett thought that to have a mistress in France was part of the ensemble of a literary artist; just as it was right that the home of a rapidly rising novelist should have a smart attractive wife. But apart from that?

Wells was doubtful of his friend. He accused Bennett of never having fallen in love—and Bennett agreed. This was a failure to which Wells did not succumb.



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POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER



"Is there an exorcist in the house?"



"Maudie! For the sake of Anglo-American friendship and world peace will you please stop recalling exactly what you said to Joe Kennedy back in 1939!"

—(London Express Service).

Presenting the long resilient line of LORD HOME

True to the end

THE FAMILY MOTTO OF THE MAN
AT THE CENTRE OF THE STORM



LORD HOME—man with a long family history of stormy days behind him

Lord Home (rhymes with fume), Britain's new Foreign Secretary, rode out the storm over his appointment with aplomb. Hardly surprising, for his family has had its share of imprisonment and beheadings and such a tradition breeds a detachment towards adversity. This brief history is drawn from "The Complete Peerage."

SIR ALEXANDER HOME, slain at Verulam 1424, during the Hundred Years War, fighting with the Scots and French against the English.
SIR ALEXANDER HOME (son), created a Lord of Parliament and 1st Baron 1473, died 1491.
Scots Ambassador to England 1476-1485.
2nd LORD HOME (grandson of 1st Baron), married twice, divorced first wife, died 1569.
Active rebel against James III, fought at battle in which King was murdered. Privy Counsellor and practically Prime Minister to James IV.
3rd LORD HOME (son), executed later in 1516 for treason against Scots Regent.



William Douglas Home—the stormy playwright.

Defeated an English force 1542, opposed Henry VIII's schemes for getting possession of the young Scots Queen, his estates in Berwick and Roxburgh suffered much from English raiders.
5th LORD HOME (son of 4th Baron), changed sides in Reformation several times, finally supporting Mary Queen of Scots (Roman Catholic) 1569-73; when convicted of treason, title and estates forfeit. Died 1575.
Died a prisoner in his own lodgings in Edinburgh.
6th LORD HOME (son of 5th Baron), estates and title restored 1578, was in great favour with James VI who became James I of England on death of Queen Elizabeth I.

1663. Adhered to the Roman religion and "had to make repentance" in the New Kirk. Died in London aged 52. In 1665, having accompanied James to England, where he was created 1st Earl of Home 1664.
Described as "a young man of a great living, and many friends; altho' they follow him not: Himself of no very good government or hope."
7th LORD HOME and 2nd Earl (son of 6th Baron).
He made no mark in public life, but appears to have been a sportsman interested in horse and hounds.
8th LORD HOME and 3rd Earl (distant cousin of the 7th Lord Home). Signed the Bond drawn up by Montrose in the Civil Wars, supported Charles I, fought Cromwell. Died 1688.
Estates forfeit in Cromwell's time, restored on Accession of Charles II, 1660.
9th LORD HOME and 4th Earl (son of 8th Lord Home). Gentleman of the Privy Chamber and a Burgess of Glasgow. Died 1674.
10th LORD HOME and 5th Earl (brother of 9th Lord Home). Sheriff of Co. Berwick. Died 1678.
11th LORD HOME and 6th Earl (brother of 10th Lord Home). M.P. for Co. Berwick 1681, but his election was not upheld. Took an active part in opposing formal Act of Union

between England and Scotland, and made prisoner in Edinburgh Castle. 1694. Died 1706.
He was spoken of with great respect for his honesty and judgment, though being without "any tolerable share of eloquence."
12th LORD HOME and 7th Earl (son of 11th Lord Home). Representative Peer of Scotland in the House of Lords, a Gentleman of the Mint. Being a Tory was suspected of being a Jacobite, and imprisoned in Edinburgh Castle on suspicion of aiding the Jacobite Rising of 1715. Released 1716. Died 1720.
Described as "a tall, slovenly man endowed with very good parts."

Royal Archers 1878-81. Was created Baron Douglas of Douglas 1878. Died suddenly in a road near Hirsch, Scotland, 1881, aged 81.
17th LORD HOME and 12th Earl (son of 16th Lord Home). A.D.C. to Queen Victoria 1857-59. Lord Lieutenant Co. Berwick. A Tory. Died 1915, aged 64.
In 1883 the then Lord Home stood 25th in point of acreage among the 28 noblemen in the United Kingdom, who owned more than one hundred thousand acres.
Total income then £25,632 a year, exclusive of minerals (£25,916 a year).

13th LORD HOME and 8th Earl (son of 12th Lord Home). Commissioned in the Guards, fought for Hanoverians against Jacobites 1745. Governor of Gibraltar 1757-61. Died aged 80 in 1784, buried in Westminster Abbey.
Married in Hampstead, Christmas Day 1742, described his wife eight weeks later. Somebody quoting Shakespeare described her: "She's a Witch, an old Cozening Queen."
14th LORD HOME and 9th Earl (brother of 13th Lord Home). In Holy Orders. He married three times. Died 1788.
15th LORD HOME and 10th Earl (son of 14th Lord Home). Lord Lieutenant of Co. Berwick 1794-1841. Died 1841.
16th LORD HOME and 11th Earl (son of 15th Lord Home). Attache at St. Petersburg (now Leningrad) 1822-3. Frede Writer, Foreign Office, 1824-7. Under-Secretary Foreign Affairs 1828-30, Keeper of the Great Seal 1833-8, Lieut.-General The

18th LORD HOME and 13th Earl (son of 17th Lord Home). Served First World War in the Camerounians (despatches), Lord Lieutenant of Co. Berwick. Died 1951.
19th LORD HOME and 14th Earl (son of 18th Lord Home). Eton and Oxford. One son, three daughters. Politician since 1931. New Foreign Secretary.
Younger brother, William Douglas Home, author of "The Reluctant Debutante," "The Children Hundreds" etc.
N.B.: Robin Douglas-Home is the son of Lord Home's brother—Henry.
In 1937 the present earl's father transferred his estates to a joint-stock company with a capital of £445,000 called "Douglas and Angus Estates."
In 1957 two family estates in Berwickshire were sold for a total of £150,000 by the present earl, who also offered two miles salmon beat near Coldstream for £100,000. This offer was subsequently withdrawn.

An awkward question

JUST a week after the Thai flags in The Mall were folded away came another ceremonial occasion, one that, seen in juxtaposition to King Bhumipol's State visit, is somewhat ironical.

This is the official ending of "The Emergency"—which, like "Armed Conflict" and "Police Action," is a prime name for minor war—in Malaya.

But the victory celebrations which were held in Kuala Lumpur and London recently were tempered by the fact that while this is certainly the end of a campaign it is hardly the end of the war.

HOLLOW

Now that King Bhumipol is no longer the Queen's guest it is not impolite to say that the hollowness of the final victory is the direct responsibility of the Government of Thailand.

The facts of war are clear. After 12 years' fighting in the jungle, British, Malayan, Australian, New Zealand, Fijian, African and Dyak soldiers have broken an efficient, brave army of considerably more than 15,000 Chinese Communist jungle guerrillas.

Of these 6,700 have been killed and 1,300 captured. Hundreds have surrendered voluntarily. In all, there have been 10,700 "eliminations"—police jargon for crossing a name off a list of wanted men—for a loss of 1,865 soldiers and police killed and 2,560 wounded and 3,283 civilians killed and missing and 1,385 wounded.

Of this defeated Chinese army there remain in the deep jungle

I wish we'd ask King Bhumipol...

By TOM POCOCK

of Malaya fewer than 100 fugitives. But the nucleus of the defeated Malayan Races Liberation Army remains in being under its commander-in-chief, Chin Peng, and his army commander, Lin Peng. The Communist GHQ still exists as a cadre of more than 400 experienced guerrilla officers.

IMMUNE

These men—there are intelligence dossiers on 482 of them—are operating against Malaya with almost complete immunity. They are in Thailand. Deep in the jungle-hatched mountains between the northern frontier of Malaya and the narrow Kra Isthmus in Thailand, the Chinese Communists live in well-organised camps and prepare for the day when they return to Malaya, each officer studying the area in which he will command. Between these camps and the powerful—and still largely undetected—Chinese Communist underground movement in Malaya there operates a courier service.

This is dangerous work. Just now the couriers are liable to meet sudden death on a jungle

track at the hands of a young man who first learned snapp-shooting at partridges in the Norfolk stubble, or perhaps a Maori, or a Gurkha who would rather use a knife than a Stirling gun.

A PITY

But the main Chinese force remains like the Algerian Nationalists in Tunisia—involuntarily to their enemies.

How do they manage it? Thailand is, after all an ally of Britain in the South-East Asia Treaty Organisation. Officially and unofficially Anglo-Thai relations are effusive.

Diplomatically, the subject of the Communist bases is mentioned most diplomatically. Field Marshal Sir Gerald Templer, under whose intelligent and ruthless attack the Communist guerrillas first began to crack, has been giving me his views.

The gist of the Field Marshal's feelings are that it was foreseen about eight years ago that, if British strategy was successful, the Malayan Races Liberation Army would eventually be driven up to and probably beyond the Thai frontier.

Now, he says (at his mildest), it seems a pity that the enemy cannot be finally obliterated by a joint effort of Thailand and Malaya backed by Commonwealth forces.

If the Chinese Communist officer corps in Thailand decide to cross into Malaya to raise and command another army, the Commonwealth Brigade does not pretend either that it could stop them filtering through the jungle or raising new forces from the Min Yuen, the Chinese Masses Organisation.

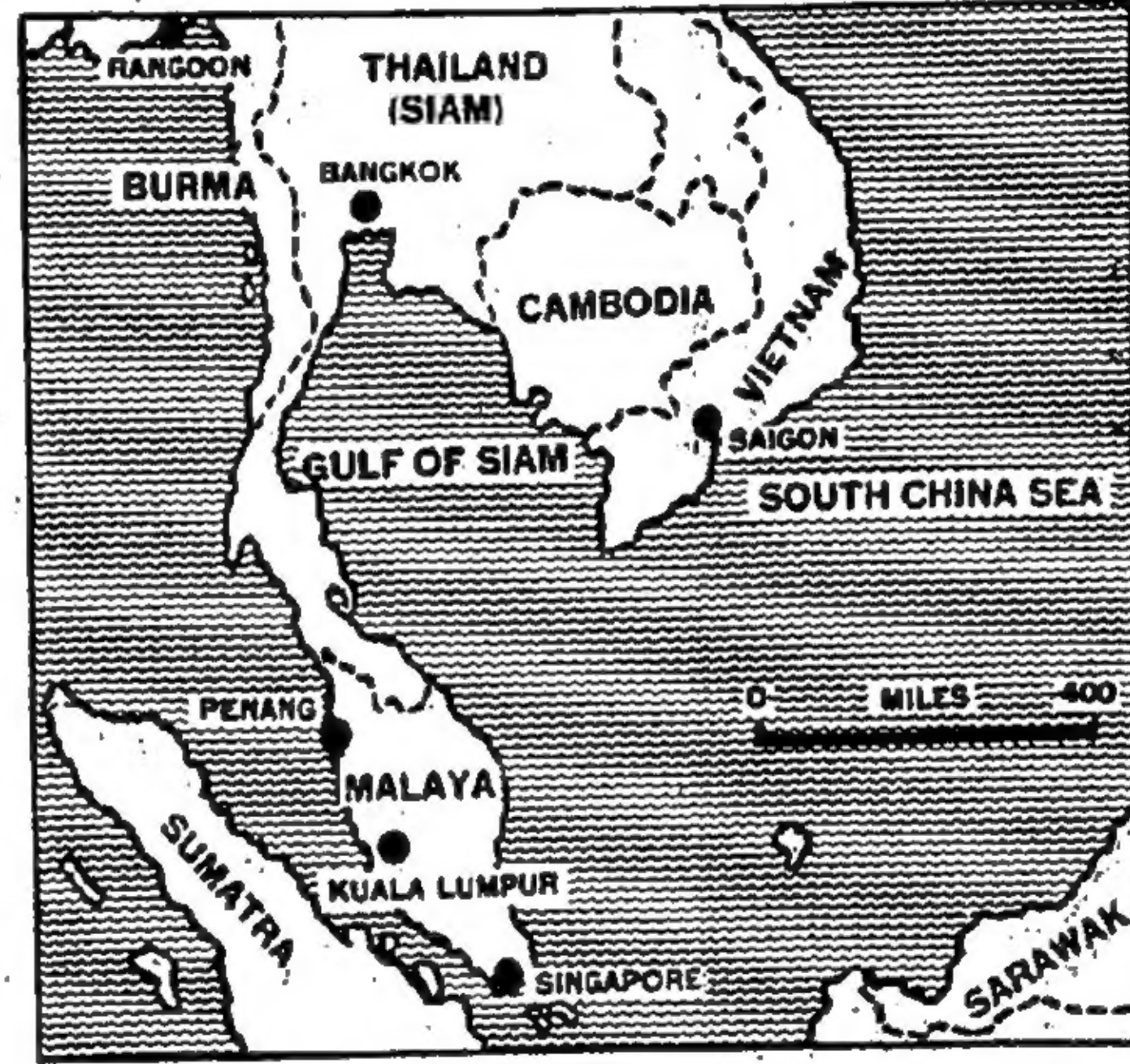
When small war parties now cross the frontier on a raid or a training exercise, only small patrols of Malayan police are allowed to risk crossing the strictly-defined frontier and then only by special arrangement with the Thai military commanders.

The Thai themselves with their forces standing by for trouble on their own eastern and northern frontiers with Vietnam and Laos, or for internal upheaval can make up more than occasional token demonstrations against the Communist camps.

Soldiers in Malaya have only one answer. The Commonwealth Brigade—British, Australians, New Zealanders and Gurkhas—and Malayan police must be allowed to launch an offensive into Thailand.

British and Australian bombers and fighters must be allowed to strike the jungle camps. They would be quite happy to fight nominally under Thai command.

But even this would not be enough. When I asked Field Marshal Templer what he believed to be the greatest single war-winning factor in Malaya I expected him to say the forcible re-settling of the jungle peasants in guarded villages, so depriving the guerrillas of food and medical supplies.



No, he said, the greatest factor had been the turning of the Malayan population against the Communists. Once the bulk of the villagers had sided with the Government the guerrillas were doomed.

FIRST TASK

Even if a military offensive could be launched into Thailand it could obviously not be supported by any political or propaganda campaign. But here surely is a first task for Seato.

Malaya is not a member of Seato but the Commonwealth forces in Malaya are. There is no practical reason why a Seato force should not be formed in Thailand to drive out the Communists.

It would show Asia that this defensive alliance is just that. And it would probably ensure that King Bhumipol will still be around to welcome the Queen and Prince Philip on a State visit to Bangkok.

—(London Express Service).

Detectors ring USA capital

Washington. THE capital of the United States is now completely ringed with a series of electronic detectors which will flash to the White House and Pentagon reports of any nuclear blast seconds after the explosion.

They will enable top command posts to pinpoint the location of the blast almost instantly.

FLASHING THE ALARM

The U.S. Air Force, which ordered the project, and Western Union which developed it, have tried to make the installation as "foolproof" as possible. They call it a "fail-safe" system.

Under it, the alarm can be given only by a nuclear explosion. If there is a simple mechanical failure somewhere in the ring of devices, or if a wire should be cut deliberately, the detector reports "fault" out of order. A repair crew is then sent out to find the trouble.

Seven of the A-blast detectors have been set up in the

EXPLOSION

The detector itself is a tube about 18 inches long with a ball-like lens on top which contains several photoelectric cells enabling the device to "see" in all directions. The detector has been designed to react only to the unique light patterns of a nuclear explosion.

Once these patterns have been picked up, red lights flash on display panels and alarms sound in the six control centres.

—London Express Service.

Radio set in a pill: new aid to doctor

HOW medicine is being given new aids was revealed to the public for the first time at Olympia recently.

On show were: A little sugar-coated pill radio set that travels down into the stomach and helps doctors to diagnose.
Machines, pulsing out 1,000,000 ultra-sound waves a second, which can destroy diseased tissue inside the brain.
A device to enable blind girls to operate a visual telephone switchboard.
Instruments to monitor the heart-beats of babies before they are born and warn doctors of danger.
Signals beamed from inside the body by the pill radios can tell a doctor much about such complaints as gastric or

duodenal ulcers. They are now being mass-produced.
The ultra-sonic "probe," which can also detect twins earlier than any other known method, has been developed in the last year by a team of doctors and electronics engineers led by Professor Ian Donald, of Glasgow.
While these aids were on view, more than 200 experts from all over the world discussed still more revolutionary ways in which electronics can be used to help modern surgery and medicine. The conference, lasted a week.

—(London Express Service).



Hollywood, anxious to take the sex and violence out of TV, introduces the gentle game of cricket by day.

SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Stanley Matthews still has the Hongkong itch

By I. M. MacTAVISH
(Writing from the U.K.)

"I still have a great ambition to play in Hongkong again and I would also like the chance to play in other Far East countries where football is obviously enjoying great popularity."

These were the words of Stanley Matthews who, after a lifetime in the game and at 45 years of age, is still the greatest figure in football today.

We were sitting drinking tea in the luxurious lounge of Stanley's beautiful home after he had completed a Commando-like training session in preparation for the new season... and it was at the same time a double reminder of the oft forgotten fact—and in spite of the frequent accusations of soccer slavery—that there is rich reward in football for the great stars who are dedicated to their craft.

His book

Make no mistake about it, Matthews is a super craftsman. No one who has read 'The Stanley Matthews Story' can fail to be caught up in the powerful struggle and sustained search for perfection, skill, success and supremacy which is the real theme of the book.

Neither can one remain indifferent to the wonder winger's selfless subjugation of the easily available pleasures of life to the one overriding desire to be a better footballer.

It is true of course that one must start in any game with a certain amount of natural ability, and there is no doubt that Matthews was fortunate in his natural endowments, but in this respect he was probably no better off than thousands of others who started out with their eyes on soccer stardom, yet failed to reach the top. There may have been many

subsidiary reasons for the success of one and the failure of another but surely the present prestige of Stanley Matthews after a double decade of exemplary service to the game tells its own story.

Matthews has just returned from a long and successful personal appearance tour in South and Central Africa where he played in both competitive and exhibition games.

"Football in South Africa has improved immensely since the recent introduction of professionalism. The game appears to have a wonderful future. There is plenty of natural talent and, with regular training and coaching by players who have had experience in Britain, this should soon show good results," said Stanley.

'Great experience'

While in South Africa he actually played in competitive league matches where the points pressure atmosphere was typically tense. The fans wanted to see their own side win whether Stanley Matthews was playing or not but the wizard of dribble still added thousands to the gate as people with no particular team affiliations flocked to see him in action.

Nevertheless it was not too difficult to decide for oneself that Matthews derived his greatest pleasure from the exhibition games he played in the hot West African countries.

"It was a magnificent experience," he said, with nostalgic satisfaction. "The African fans love the little tricks which a forward uses to beat the opposing defenders. A may dribble has them cheering their heads off, a feint, a swerve or a slick side step delights them and if a defender happens to be caught off balance and has the ball pushed through his legs then they are quickly on their feet in acclamation. It's a most rewarding and heart-warming experience to play before them. The African players are also making great progress. They are very receptive to good coaching and on the field they are trying very hard to play good modern football."

"The governments of the countries are giving the players, and the fans, the right kind of encouragement by building excellent stadia and I think that in the not too distant future Africa could very well become a very important football continent."

Surrounded by some of the finest trophies collected during his world-wide footballing activities Stanley turned the subject back to Hongkong. He recalled the pleasure he had derived from his visit to the Colony a couple of years ago and the made no bones about the fact that he would love to return.

True modesty

"The hospitality of the Chinese people and their appreciation of our football made it one of our finest adventures—and to me international football is still an adventure. My family and my Blackpool colleagues still talk about the wonderful time we had... and we often recall the glorious sight of that great floodlit stadium on a black tropical night. It is a never-to-be-forgotten picture."

Colony fans will remember that in the second game of the short series Blackpool scored an overwhelming victory when Jimmy Hagan crashed in six wonder goals and Stanley himself delighted the fans by scoring the tenth and final goal from a seemingly impossible angle. One might have thought that Matthews, who put on a show which many Blackpool players and officials still consider was among his best ever, would best remember the personal highlights of that goal feast.

How wrong such an opinion would be for when I mentioned the occasion to him he said: "I've often thought about that game and always I wonder just what would have happened if the roaring shot which hit the bar above George Parry had gone into the goal! Had it done so Stanley

might have been very very different..." Such is true modesty.

Stanley has already received invitations to make personal appearances in several different countries during the next close season... but from personal observations I'd say there is no place he would rather be than in Hongkong.

Can we really afford not to avail ourselves of such a wonderful opportunity?

A situation apparently without precedent in refereeing circles has arisen in Scotland where this week a player is due to appear before the Referees' Disciplinary Committee FOR A 'BOOKING' HE RECEIVED IN A MATCH IN WHICH HE DID NOT PLAY!!!

The incident happened at the end of last season when injury kept the player concerned out of a vital League game.

He is now alleged to have made certain "uncomplimentary" remarks to the referee as the official walked off the field after the final whistle and as a consequence he was booked.

Contentions

The case has stirred widespread interest. Some experts in football law consider the referee exceeded his authority. They feel he should have reported the player to his own club and to the parent association as he would have done if the remarks had come from a non-playing official... or from a member of the general public. They contend that the accused was not attending the game in the capacity of a player and therefore he did not come under that part of the referee's jurisdiction which allowed him to administer a 'booking' as though the player, who has twelve years unblemished record, had committed a field offence.

No jurisdiction

They further contend that the referee was only able to take the action he did because he knew the player concerned.

"If the same remarks had been made by a player who was not known personally to the referee he simply could not have taken such a course for the individual would have been under no compulsion to have revealed his identity," said one official.

Nevertheless there is a school of thought which backs the referee and the case is being followed with great interest. I would like to make it quite clear that no one appears to sympathise very much with the accused player and they seem to feel that if the allegations are sustained he should be punished... but 'how' and 'by whom'... and the question of the legality of the referee's action... are the main concerns at the moment. What do you think?

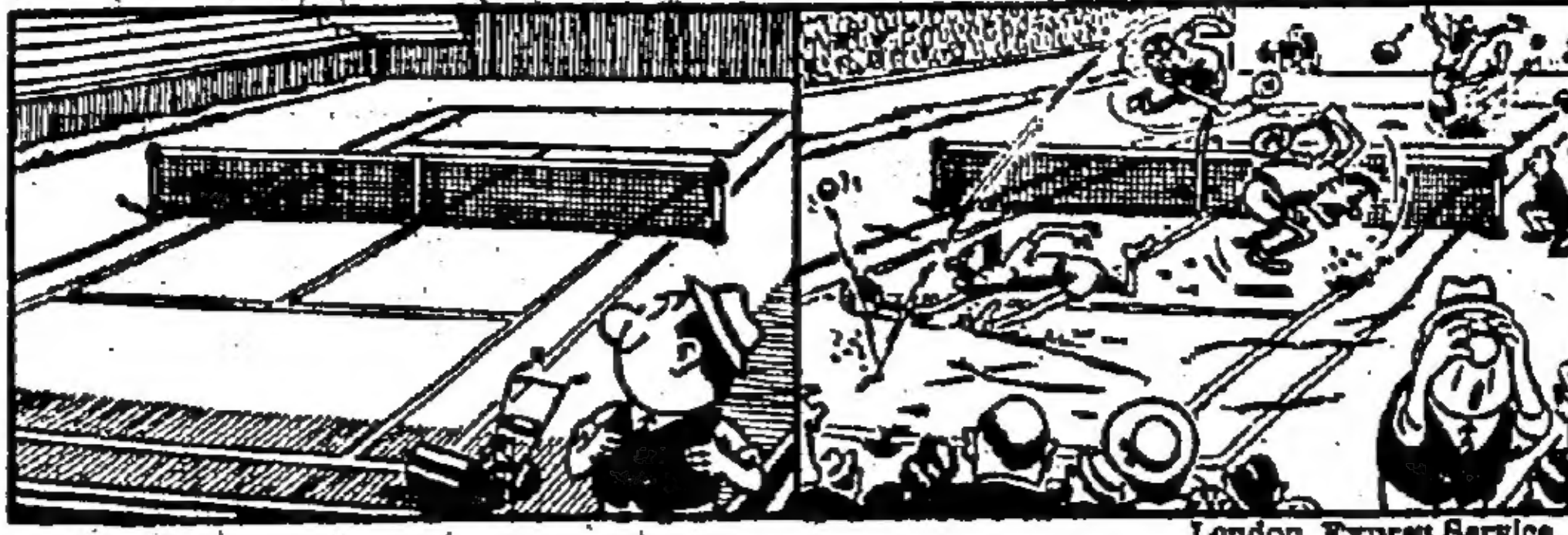
★ ★ ★
Last week I made some comment about the odds connected with the 'golfer's delight'... a hole in one... and, as though he was determined to show how fickle these can be, a young British golfer has just holed out from the tee—at different holes—in two successive rounds over the same course. The odds are at odds again.

★ ★ ★
The Home Football Associations have been doing a spot of clearing up in their lists of referees and several well-known whistlers will be missing when the new season comes around.

There will, however, be some new faces and for the benefit of our Hongkong whistlers I give particulars of the 18 referees who have just been added to

SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



London Express Service

the English Football League list. Some former colleagues may be among those promoted. They are: J. W. Bullough (Bolton), J. A. Catlin (Rochdale), F. P. Clarke (Coventry), C. F. Duxbury (Preston), A. E. Edge (Liverpool), M. A. Fussy (Rotherham), G. M. Hartley (Bradford), A. L. Mason

(Maidstone), H. J. New (Havant), F. Reid (Lechworth), W. Robinson (Darlington), R. J. Simons (Carlisle), and A. J. Sturgeon (London).

North of the border, Scotland has been doing some promoting of a rather different nature. The Scottish Football Association

has selected the following five referees for nomination to the FIFA list and they will be available for international matches and European Cup ties immediately. They are: H. Phillips (Wishaw), R. Davidson (Airdrie), T. Wharton (Clarkston), F. Crossley (Motherwell) and G. Bowman (Clydebank).

First Division Bowls League top teams KBGC, CCC provide main match today

By ROBERT TAY

Main attractions of another crowded lawn bowls programme this weekend will be two first division matches today and the Colony Men's Open Triples semi-finals tomorrow.

Stanley Matthews Story starts in Post Herald tomorrow

The stadium that had erupted in the afternoon sunshine with the near-hysterical excitement of 90,000 cheering spectators was empty.

Then from the tunnel leading to the arena, a slight, fair-haired figure walked slowly on to the scarred turf.

It was the great, the incomparable Stanley Matthews.

In his hand he held a Cup Final gold medal.

For Blackpool had beaten Bolton Wanderers 4-3 in the most fantastic Final of all time. In the closing moments of the game the magic of Stanley Matthews had transformed near-defeat for Blackpool into glorious victory.

And in the hour of his greatest triumph he wished to be alone, to remember the promise he had made years before to his father in his last illness—that he would win that Cup Final medal.

This was a side to the character of Stanley Matthews unknown to the countless admirers who had become familiar with his brilliance as a player over the years.

The family story of Stanley Matthews is a fascinating background to his fabulous football career.

And now, for the first time, it is to be fully revealed—by Stanley Matthews himself.

It is human, intimate, and absorbing.

And, of course, it is also the story of his 30 years in football—of his memories of great games and great players.

The Stanley Matthews Story starts exclusively in the Sunday Post Herald this Sunday.

The first division league has assumed a more definite picture after last Saturday's games. Of the six teams that were then in the race for championship honours, only three succeeded in maintaining their challenge. These were Kowloon Bowling Green Club, Craigengower Cricket Club and Indian Recreation Club.

Retained lead

With their 4-1 victory over Recreio "B", the Bowling Club retained its top position, by virtue of its "shots" for advantage, although Craigengower drew level with it in aggregate points after defeating Recreio "W" by a 5-0 margin.

Indian Recreation Club staved off a strong challenge from Kowloon Dock Club, but its repeat 4-1 win over the Dock failed to prevent Craigengower from pushing it into third place, half a point behind.

Five more matches remain to be played by each Club in the league and with the championship picture as much the two matches this afternoon between KBGC and CCC at KBGC and between IRC and Recreio "B" at Sookunpoo may well decide the final destination of the league title this year.

The Bowling Club won the first encounter by a 4-1 margin, playing on the CCC green. Both Clubs are today fielding the same teams that did service for them in the first match.

Draw important

The KBGC twelve did well last Saturday to beat the strong Recreio "B" by 4-1, but in their victory they still showed weakness in one rink. Craigengower on the other hand have a slightly better balanced team although they too seem to be a little anaemic in one of their fours.

Although the Bowling Club will enjoy a fairly big advantage in playing at home this afternoon, the draw may play an important part in the final issue, which may well range from a 3-2 to a 5-0 margin for either side.

Should either the fours skipped by Liddell or McCall falter a 4-1 win for Craigengower is likely, but if both these fours maintain

the fine form they have been showing in past weeks, then the winners are likely to be the KBGC.

At Sookunpoo the Indians will be all out to avenge their first-round 3-2 defeat from Recreio "Bliss" played at King's Park a couple of months back.

With green advantage in their favour I feel that they will be fully capable of doing that, probably by a 4-1 margin, particularly considering that the Reds are now hitting some bad form.

Triples semi-finals

Tomorrow's Colony Open Triples semi-finals will see P. Manson, F. Santos, T. M. Castillo of Filipino Club pitted against Craigengower's A. M. Baptista, M. Q. Wong and C. C. Ma at Recreio and USRC's R. W. Holloway, R. M. Hetherington and H. Liddell against KBGC's P. Hughes, T. Kavanagh and E. J. Liddell at KDC.

The three skipped by Ma and Liddell are expected to win but a very strong fight is expected from both the opposing threes, who have done extremely well in reaching this stage of the championship.

Christine Truman to play in U.S. Championships

New York, Aug. 5. Miss Christine Truman of Great Britain will play in the U.S. Lawn Tennis Association's singles championships next month although she is not a member of the official British team.

Edward Baker, secretary of the Tennis Association, said today that the tournament committee accepted Miss Truman's entry on the basis of her fine playing record. He added that it is not unusual for outstanding players to participate on an individual basis.

The tournament, consisting of men's and women's singles and mixed doubles, will be held on Sept. 2-11 at Forest Hills—AP.

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Agony of an air crew

THEY are the 12 men HAUNTED BY HIROSHIMA...

The agony of the aircrew who flew the first atom-bomb into history has never been exposed.

It was a beautiful summer's day. Slowly the city rubbed the sleep out of its eyes.

Hell

It was fully alive in the morning sunshine. Children, their satchels crammed, were swinging along the road to school.

The shopkeepers of Hiroshima were opening their shutters.

And five miles above them the big plane came in almost lazily... puzzling the watchers.

Their curiosity exploded in a blinding flash of agony. They were the lucky ones, they and 50,000 others who died almost at once.

For the rest it seemed as if hell had come.

A HELL THAT LINGERED IN THE DREAMS OF THE 12 FLYERS WHO HAD DROPPED THE BOMB.

Terror

The feeling of awe and terror that rose to grip them as they watched the mushroom cloud of destruction rise below is with them still. David English has brilliantly uncovered their secret nightmares... the doubt that lies on their consciences... the fears that haunt them to this day.

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